SEPTEMBER 9 — 15, 1978

Eve's Weekly

RS. 1.50

ELEMENTARY COL

THE RELIGIOUS LIFE: A Decision To Dedicate Oneself To God

SOCIAL FUTURES

WHAT DOES THE FUTURE HOLD FOR THE CONSUMER?

TO BEGIN AGAIN" Commencing The Serialisation Of A New Mills And Boon Novel

Seen on the London Scene

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Not a diet—a weight-loss revolution. Here is a proven alternative to every diet method ever used. The miraculous Slim-Through-Sleep Plan that has been clinically tested on over 2,000 over-weight people.

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STS has worked near miracles with thousands of people. (Just look at some of the pictures and comments on this page.) With the Slim-Through-Sleep Plan you won't feel the least bit deprived. It won't be a matter of pushing yourself away from dinner table...or doing strenuous exercises...or substituting foods.

5 MINUTES A DAY FOR 5 DAYS AND KILOS START TO DISAPPEAR.

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STS will actually leave you feeling more relaxed, free of tension and free of those unhealthy EXTRA kilos, you've been carrying around for so long.

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Everything that has been unpleasant about losing weight before no longer exists. If you love mashed potatoes smothered in gravy...rich cheese-cake...whipped cream on your desserts, you'll still be able to enjoy these and every delicious food you have always loved. Never again will you have to contend with pills that leave you jittery; exercises that leave you exhausted and achy; food cravings that have you climbing the walls. Spend just 5 minutes with the STS plan the first evening you get it and we promise you results in weight-loss that will startle you. Without suffering a moment of anxiety you will shed kilo after kilo quickly and effortlessly—and you'll never regain that weight again.

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In the past few years, the STS Method has become an enormous success in U.S.A., Canada, France, Switzerland, Germany and other European countries. Thousands and thousands of overweight Europeans have discovered that this is the only method that provides any meaningful, permanent weight-loss. In development in this country for several years, only now has this wonder-working method become available in such an easy-to-use plan...a foolproof plan that could be considered the most important weight-loss discovery in over 50 years.

Sandra Glass lost 45 kilos! **Domenick Griesi teenager, lost 23 kilos!**

We have been involved in researching weight-loss concepts for the past three years. Our customers have taught us that what is required is an effective, quick and safe weight-loss plan. We have spent the last year in negotiation to secure the STS program exclusively for our mail order public. We feel the results—the fantastic STS Program—have been worth the effort.

Here's What Users Of The STS Method Have To Say:

Lee G., 11 Kgs. in 2½ months:

"It is such an easy and non-frustrating way to lose weight. This is the best method I have found in 15 years of dieting."

Father P., 13 Kgs. in 2 months:

"I recommend this program enthusiastically to anyone who seriously wants to lose weight."

Harry C., 23 Kgs. in 2½ months:

"There are no nasty after effects. I've been on about five or six diets, all of which involved medication, and I always lost weight. But I didn't like the feeling. The drugs would make me grouchy after the pills wore off... Besides, I always went up again after I stopped using the pills."

Why The STS Plan Is Better Than Any So-Called Diet You've Ever Tried

- **Diet pills make you tense and nervous—STS leaves you relaxed and energetic**
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- **Almost every weight-loss method requires will power—STS eliminates that painful barrier**
- **Other plans require a different regimen for active, non-active, young and old—STS works remarkable results for everyone, including teenagers and children**
- **Other methods require a change in dining out and party habits—STS doesn't change the food you eat regardless of the occasion**

Other methods have a yo-yo effect, weight comes off, and goes right back on—with STS weight stays off permanently

Meet the Creator Of The STS Method Frank Rocco, R.H., is a world-renowned registered therapist, and his clinical success with people who had never before been able to lose weight has been phenomenal.

Mr. Rocco's contention is: "Any person can lose weight with this plan as long as they have the sincere desire to lose. That is the only pre-requisite. They can lose as much as they want. Two kilos to Fourty five kilos, and there is no medication involved." He has proven this in case after case, where he has given new hope and new happiness to people who had tried dozens of other weight-loss methods without lasting success.

Frank Rocco is recognised as a major authority in his field and has been the subject of many newspaper articles and television shows.

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Signature _____ Parents _____ (if under 18) _____

City _____ State _____ Age _____ Sex _____

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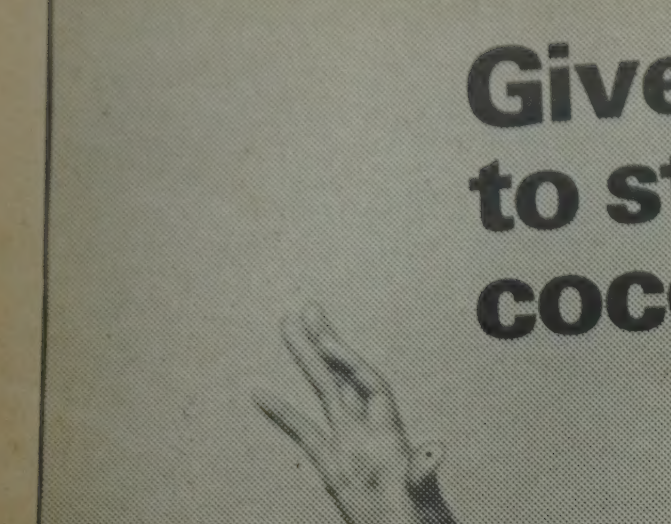

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NINA NAIR

Ever smiling, pretty and charming Nina is all set to start a new phase in life—join the worthy band of working teenagers. Born in Pune, she did her B.Sc. from the M.S. University of Baroda and M.Sc. in Child Development from Nirmala Niketan, Bombay.

While at school at Lawrence School, Lovedale, Ooty, Nina took an active part in dramatics, music and dancing. She was an active member of the Shakespeare Dramatic Society and a member of the College Executive Committee of the college.

Widely travelled, Nina prefers a love marriage but only with her parents' approval. Her ambition? "To get my doctorate eventually," she replied, "but I would like to do a bit of modelling and flying before that."

Photograph : Farokh Reporter.

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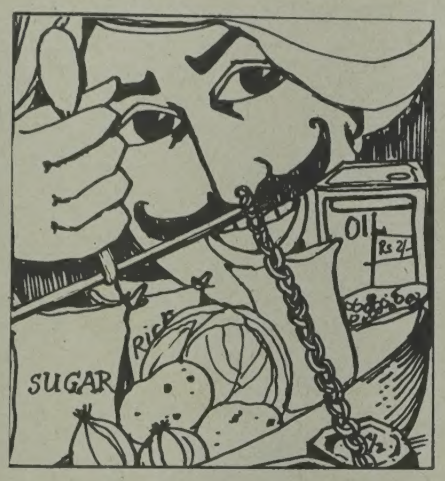
ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION

this week

GANESH CHATURTHI :

Ganesh or Ganapathi, or Vigneshwara, as he is variously known, is the most popular and also the most feared god in the Hindu pantheon, while Ganesh Chaturthi is an all-India festival. Thanks to Lokmanya Tilak, in Maharashtra it is a real people's festival, so that it is celebrated most colourfully in the labour areas of Bombay.

Page 19



CONSUMER GUIDANCE :

Consumers in India are cheated both qualitatively and quantitatively, and because of illiteracy and poverty the consumer guidance movement to protect consumers is still to become strong and broadbased. How can this sorry state of affairs be set right? How far can voluntary and state action curb the rampant malpractices that victimise the helpless consumer?

Page 12.

CATHOLIC NUNS :

Nuns form an important part of the Catholic Church, and girls from both poor and affluent families, girls who are trained to the most attractive careers, give up the world and dedicate themselves to the service of God. What inspires them to take up this austere life of self-abnegation and what role they play in alleviating human suffering.

Page 39

CELIBACY :

Why does the Catholic Church insist on nuns and priests being celibate even though this is increasingly discouraging the young from taking up the vocation?

Page 41.

NON-CHRISTIAN NUNS :

Why there are no nuns among Hindus and Muslims and now even among Buddhists. And while there are nuns among Jains, they are exclusively concerned with individual salvation and not with the suffering around them.

Page 43.

ALSO

Tina Munim : Instant Star — **Page 11** Knitting — **Page 15** Human Interest Story — **Page 20** Crochet — **Page 35.** "To Begin Again" : Part I of a new Mills and Boon novel — **Page 36** Student agitation — **page 45.**

REGULAR FEATURES :

Your Page/**9**, Beauty/**10**, Profile/**17**, Comics/**22**, People Known and Unknow/**25**, Fashion/**26**, Hiya Honey/**29**, Cookery/**31**, People and Events/**48**, Horoscope/**50**.

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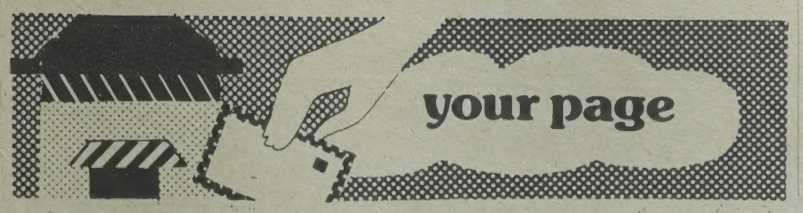


Do you have anything to say? Then say it here. We pay Rs. 25, 15 and 10 for the three best letters.

1st prize

YOUR PAY PACKET, OR. . .

After reading a letter regarding "A Woman's Income" in your August 5th issue, I want to give a suggestion to all husbands, especially to those whose wives do not have an independent income.

As you have said in your reply, to be financially independent a woman must earn her own income. But there is another way. In Indian Society salaries for housewives are out of the question, but why can't the husband hand over his entire salary to the wife voluntarily and then forget about it? This is most important. The savings and spendings should then be left completely to the wife including giving the required allowance to the husband. It gives the wife a mentally satisfying feeling of having her own money and that she can do what she wants with it. especially if the wife is actually capable of earning independently, but for various reasons, is not working.

And don't for a moment think it is impossible. That's a word only in the dictionary. For that's how I am financially independent, without earning or accepting a salary for the duties of a wife. My husband gives me his whole pay packet and forgets about it. Even if we are broke sometimes at the end of the month, there are no questions asked as to where the money went.

It does require mutual trust, respect and love for the plan to succeed. But I am sure if you are a husband and wife you already have these virtues.

Mrs. Mehmooda S. Rangwala
Bombay

It may not be impossible. There could be a husband or two who will do this. But what about the rest? Will they, gracefully or otherwise, hand over their pay packet and stretch out an arm for their allowance? We don't think so. Maybe it was done "once upon a time", but the days of fairy tales are over...

2nd prize

GIVE AND TAKE

After my marriage thirty-five years ago, my husband and I made an arrangement. At the time our income was very small (but then a little money could buy so much more). First of all, we took out a joint-insurance policy which we still have as savings for our old age. Out of the remaining, we took fifty rupees each, for ourselves to do with as we pleased. With the balance we met the family budget.

When we had two sons, we started putting aside Rs. 50 in each one's account. This amount was increased to Rs. 100 for each member of the family when the income increased. Now that our two sons are married and settled, we still take out Rs. 200, each out of the monthly income and spend it as we like, with no questions asked.

I have given my example with figures which can, and will, vary with different families according to their income and expenses. I have never been ashamed of being "only a housewife" and have never felt that I am living on my husband's income. These things are a part of the give and take which is so essential for happiness in life.

Asha Rani, Dehra Dun

So long as you talk of give and take, there should be no problems whatsoever. Yor established a good system, and it worked. But there are thousands of couples who do not seem to be able to surmount this problem.

3rd prize

JC DANDIES

One of the most incongruous decisions affecting students in recent times is to have Junior College for the XI and XII standards. Junior Colleges have turned out to be nothing short of a farce. Firstly, students coming to Junior Colleges fancy themselves to be college veterans. The word "College" conjures up an image different from "School", for these students. Most students come to college either to show off their clothes or meet their friends. Few of them attend their lectures regularly. In the classroom itself they attempt to gain some applause for themselves by asking nonsensical questions or by ragging their teachers. Most students either hang around outside the college or sit in the restaurants.

We, parents, have to bear not only the burden of paying fees but also the burden of supplying our children with fancy clothes. Going to college means possessing an expensive wardrobe. Our daughters tell us about their friends who possess so many "Levi Jeans", so many foreign T-Shirts and so on. It is no use giving any advice to these children because they just turn around and tell us that going to college during our time was a different proposition.

Actually it is not the fault of these children. Going to college at an early age becomes an experience too soon in life It becomes a "Rags to Riches" story. However, future generations of students should not be corrupted in this manager. Schooling should be continued till the XIIth standard. School uniforms are more apt for these students than all those fancy dresses they wear nowadays.

Mrs. N. H. Abichandani
Bombay

It's a point of no return. Junior Colleges have been established and we wonder if they will be abolished. Anyway, today's fifteen-year-olds are 'older' than yesteryear's twenty-year-olds. You can't relegate them to a uniform, no matter how much parents would love to. We agree this fetish about expensive and imported clothes can be "purse-killing" (Eve's Weekly had a special coverage on this subject in its issue of July 1). It will have to be up to individual families — both parents and children — to sit down and thrash out this problem.

TAXI DRIVER

Some time back you published my letter about the cheating done by flour-grinding mills. Now I am giving you some facts about cheating by taxi drivers. Many taxi drivers do not show the meter rate cards to their customers — there have also been cases of taxis using fake meter cards. So the easiest way to ascertain the correct fare is to multiply the meter reading by 16, thus:

1.00 x 16 = 1.60; 1.20 x 16 = 1.92; 1.50 x 16 = 2.40; 2.00 x 16 = 3.20; 2.50 x 16 = 4.00; 5.00 x 16 = 8.00. The difference will be of 5 to 10 paise in the taxi driver's favour. The charge for carrying luggage is only 20 paise per each piece, but the taxi drivers are demanding 50 paise to Rs. one per piece from their passengers.

To complain against taxi drivers write to 1) Dy. Commissioner of Police (Traffic) Traffic Control Branch, Bombay 21. or 2) The Regional Transport Officer, Tulsiwadi Tardeo, Bombay 34., giving the registration number of the taxi, date, time, place and short details of the complaint.

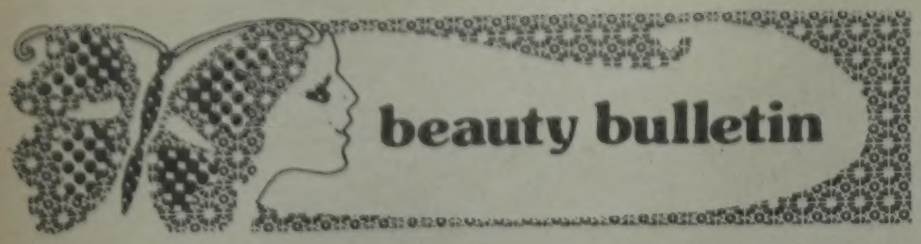
T. P. Sethna, Bombay

Thank you, once again, for your helpful information. Perhaps readers outside Bombay might like to follow up by ascertaining correct fares in their cities and finding out where to go for complaint and/or redress.

READER'S VOICE

WHO IS 'IMPORTANT'?

I was amazed to read the comment of one of your readers from Bombay that she does not think much of your column "News Bulletin for Women, about Women" (Aug. 5). Actually it is not the fact that she disapproves of the column, but the reason she gave for her disapproval which is a sad eye-opener for our educated women. She states, "Who wants to read about all those rapes and deaths — that too of all ordinary and unimportant people?" I wonder who are really the important people and who are the unimportant, how do we declare who is the ordinary and who is the extraordinary? In India we have a tendency to have people who are termed "bade log" and others who are "chotey log." Money is the basis of all classifications. Why shouldn't the so-called "ordinary and unimportant" figure in a women's magazine in India where the majority of the exploited women are in the poorer class bracket? Their woes must be made known so that women who exist in an "Ivory tower" may realise that there is something like suffering in this world. (Doris Frey, Bareilly)



beauty bulletin

CHANGING HAIR COLOUR

I want to change the colour of my hair. Can I select any colour I like? I am doing this for the first time.

My sister has a long face, can you suggest a suitable style for her?

J.M.M. (Hyderabad)

You should make sure that the new colour looks natural on you. It is important that the colour of your hair should match your skin tone — they should complement each other.

Your safest choice is a hair tint that is fairly close to your original hair colour.

Your sister should create an illusion of a perfect oval by minimising the oblong contours. She should avoid a long and straight style, also a centre parting. Keeping hair at ear level would be best for her, so also side waves.

TRY THESE EXERCISES

I am 28 and have a paunchy abdomen, how can I trim it? My weakness is overeating. Please suggest some exercises for me.

C.A. (Ahmedabad)

You have to stop overeating to trim down your paunch. Combine exercises with diet avoiding starchy and fried foods and sweets.

Here are some exercises for you — do them regularly for a couple of months till you see results.

1. Lie on your back on the floor. Raise your left leg and point it towards the ceiling, lower it fast. Then raise your right leg in the same manner. Alternate legs in fast movements making sure that your back stays flat against the floor.

2. Lie flat on your back on the floor with legs together, toes pointing down. Keep arms at sides with hands flat on the floor. Lift your head and shoulders slightly from the floor till you can see your feet easily. Lower head and shoulders gradually to the floor again. Do 10 times.

BRUSH YOUR HAIR

BABY-FINE HAIR

My hair is very fine and breaks easily. How should I take care of it?

D.B. (Pune)

Baby-fine hair needs careful handling. You should use a mild shampoo — preferably an egg shampoo which does not contain any harsh detergents.

As your type of hair is easily broken, you should comb it gently using a wide-toothed comb. And don't be afraid of brushing your hair thinking it might break. Brushing will stimulate circulation and encourage new growth. Use the brush in long, easy strokes.

When setting your hair, use large rollers and don't wind hair too tightly.

COMBINATION SKIN

My skin is dry in some parts and oily in others. Please tell me how to treat it. I am 19.

G.L. (Bangalore)

Your nose and the cleft between your mouth and chin are oily areas while the area round your eyes and cheekbones are dry — indicative of a combination skin.

You should wash your face with a mild cleansing lotion, then rinse with lukewarm water and pat dry. Apply a good astringent to the oily parts and a moisturising lotion to the dry areas. You should do this twice a day — morning and evening.

KRISHNA MISHRA: *Spell-Binding Discourses*

At a time when there seems to be a sudden spurt of god-men and god-women all competing with each other to secure substantial followings both in India and abroad, a thin, dusky, lithe, middle-class housewife dressed in a simple sari, who holds a congregation spellbound with her discourses, makes an interesting object of study. She is Krishna Mishra, who has earned for herself the epithet of "Manas Kokila" from her audience

Meeting her informally was an unusual experience for us. In the midst of her household chores with her 3-year-old son "Manas" by her side, I was curious to know how she combined her temporal existence with her spiritual life, because she seemed so much at home on both planes. She gave credit to her husband, a lecturer of Statistics in the Bhagalpur University. Fortunately for Krishnaji, she found the same religious zeal in her husband's home that had influenced her in her own.

She is the first surviving child born to deeply religious parents living in Bel-Champa in Palaman. Her late father was an editor of "Dainik Vishwamitra" and was a keen exponent of the "Manas" and the "Bhagwat Gita". Born on the auspicious Hindu day of Basant Panchami, Krishnaji was truly a gifted student. She was initiated into religion at a very early age and received her "diksha" from the late Swami Vedantji of Jankighat in Ayodhya who was also her mother's guru.

It is surprising how without any formal education or training she is able to discourse on the Ramayana fluently in both Hindi and Sanskrit. Blessed with a clear, resonant voice, she sings verses to substantiate her point. Her discourses are never terse as most religious discourses tend to be, for we heard her on five consecutive evenings and never tired. To add spice to her lecture, she adds anecdotes from the Puranas, Vedas and even everyday life, often quoting from Surdas, Kabir, Tagore and Vidya-pati.

She deplores the climate of unhealthy rivalry that has begun to seep into the world of spiritualism, but advocates the entry of young speakers who are inspired by religious ardour to enter the fold.

Making her debut in religious circles at the age of six, she accompanied her parents to a satsang at Ayodhya where she was invited to sing. Her bhajans so impressed those present that it proved the launching pad for a vocation her parents had never seriously considered. At first her father was rather averse to her

preaching from a platform, but soon gave in when he realised his daughter's talents. Her exceptional memory enabled her to remember almost everything she heard at the several discourses to which she accompanied her parents. Fortunately for her, young Manas has also inherited her intelligence.

Being a normal middle-class housewife, Krishnaji informed us that she finds very little time to read the Ramayana daily in the mornings, and Saturdays are reserved for kirtans and prayer meetings at home.

When not attending to her religious discourses, Krishnaji's interests revolve around feminine areas like cooking and sewing. Her love for literature has enabled her to publish several short stories and poems. Her flair for languages induced her to learn Bengali and Rajasthani, both within a mere 15 days. She is at present eager to learn Maithili, and is currently involved in translating the Bengali verses of Swami Lalitanand Brahmachari into chaste Hindi.

She admits that she is greatly influenced by the teachings of Swami Satyanand Saraswati of the Monghyr School of Yoga. Though she herself has not begun studying Yoga as yet, she firmly believes it is beneficial.

Although widely travelled all over India, she has not ventured abroad as yet. Swami Satyanand, her mentor, has been steadily goading her to visit those countries where Hinduism is being revived, but for the present she feels she owes her attention to her son and therefore her tour can wait.

As we left Krishna Mishra's home, chatting with her, we discovered, had been as elating an experience as her discourses. One was left feeling that if there were more religious beings of her type then religion and spirituality would attract more from among the intelligent and the educated.

Meher Castelino

Originally submitted by Rekha Jha

Tina Munim is already a star. Only one film of hers has been released, but the fringe benefits of stardom have already come to her. For instance, she is just back after a holiday abroad — joining the big Hindi stars who constantly go abroad for holidays.

Back in Bombay, she is getting star treatment. Meaning, there are enough big producers with big offers chasing her for her to feel like a popular film star. The magazines (including us) are on her trail giving her the coverage reserved for saleable stars. And very obviously, Tina Munim is demanding — and getting — a fabulous star price. The kind that would have made even Zeenat and Hema turn green with envy four years ago.

TINA MUNIM:

A RARE FRESHNESS

N. Bharathi

Tina Munim has zoomed to stardom with just one film, but then she was groomed by star maker Dev Anand for his "Des Pardes". And now producers are queuing for her signature on extravagant contracts. According to co-star Amol Palekar, she combines the eagerness of a newcomer with the confidence of a seasoned star

FANTASTIC

All of which is not so surprising considering that she is Dev Anand's protege. And Dev's proteges always become big stars after the fantastic style in which they are presented before the public. Dev Anand is a rare film man who can pick up a naive but attractive creature and turn her into a sophisticated, sought after thing called a film star. He seems to have an eye for it and Tina Munim hasn't proved him wrong.

The warm reception Tina has received (from co-stars, film makers, the public and the press) wasn't unexpected. On the contrary, there were sure indications of the stardom in store for Tina way back in December '77 when Goldie Anand toyed with the idea of giving her a role in "Rajput". However, after seeing "Des Pardes", Goldie felt that she wouldn't be justified in a multi-starrer in which Hema Malini had the pivotal role. Tina was destined for better assignments and Goldie knew it.

In the film industry, a handful of film stars have been on top for so long that film makers and film viewers are dying for a breath of fresh air. The need for variety has never before been felt so gravely. All of a sudden, three new names are catching public fancy — Rameshwari Talluri (the "Dulhan Wohi. . ." girl), Nafisa Ali (Shashi Kapoor's "Junoon" find) and Tina Munim. Of the three, it is Tina who wins hands down. Rameshwari has hiked up her price, but she has slipped into a traditional, conventional role, stripped of all glamour. Nafisa Ali has only got one "art" film to her credit and that too, not yet released. Which leaves us with just one saleable, glamorous name: Tina Munim.

ENAMOURED

What's so appealing about Tina?

Amol Palekar, who is the first Hindi film hero to act with Tina (other than Dev of course), is quite enamoured with the new star. "She is very balanced and normal, which I found surprising after all the great things I'd heard about her. According to people she has become a big star, but it's not evident in her behaviour. Tina has just enough confidence to carry off her scenes and has, at the same time, the naivete of a newcomer. It's a pleasing combination because as a newcomer she's eager to do well and is well behaved. I saw 'Des Pardes' after I had started working with Tina in a Basu Chatterjee film. What strikes me most about her is her freshness. In front of Tina I begin to feel old. And that's what makes me admire Dev all the more. Imagine what guts he must have to work with Tina!"

Amol Palekar has rightly summed up Tina in one word: It is Tina's FRESHNESS that comes across so forcefully and appealingly.

EXPECTATIONS

Everybody's reaction to Tina has been so favourable that Tina has a major problem now. Unlike other newcomers whose main worry is to get into the limelight, Tina's problem is that she has been so well publicised (and received) that she breathlessly says, "Everybody's expecting such fantastic things from me. How will I live up to it?"

"Des Pardes" was her entrance exam, which she passed with flying colours. The tougher exam will be the struggle, to live up to expectations.

Fortunately for Tina, she has straightaway reached such a high place that she can afford to be choosey right at the beginning. There are many (like Goldie) who only want her to get the best. There are many like Raakesh Roshan who have signed her up on a hunch without seeing even one reel of her "Des Pardes". In fact, Raakesh had considered every actress in the market till he decided to sign up Tina Munim for his big film "Aap Ke Deewaane" with Chintu Kapoor, directed by Surender Mohan.

BEST OF FILMS

With the release of "Des Pardes" Raakesh Roshan is elated that his shot in the dark has proved to be absolutely the winning shot. Tina has the best of films coming to her in the next few months. It is up to her to work hard to sustain the interest people all over the country have started taking in her.

Photograph: Girish Shukla

consumer movement in india

Alpana Chowdhury

Any hope of having a consolidated, highly alert and active consumer movement in India is instantly dispelled if your hope depends on the majority of Indians with their fatalistic acceptance of whatever is doled out to them. But if you consider the small percentage of assertive consumers that are there, those who insist on getting full value for their money, then the picture is brighter. Is it not possible, for this small percentage to become the core and starting point of a larger, more expansive movement?

Cannot the rest of the population (i.e. the majority) be made more alert through schools and colleges, through publicity via the media, through eye-catching posters and hoardings? Is it impossible for our legal system to plug all its loopholes and bring to book all offending parties?

At present there are several consumer guidance organisations spread all over India. These are still however at the developing stage. With the help of the few facilities they can avail of, they have been handling many cases—some successfully, some not so successfully.

CHEATED

Regarding membership, though there are some people who, when made aware of such organisations, do try to have their grievances redressed through them, the number of vigilant consumers is still very small. Take the case of Bombay whose population is close to touching the 7.8 million mark. Of these 7.8 million only about 2,200 are members of the Consular Guidance Society of India (CGSI) which has its headquarters in Bombay.

This is the case in spite of there being no dearth of occasions when consumers are cheated quantitatively or qualitatively. How often have we felt that the weights are not quite correct, or that the oil or haldi powder our grocer has supplied us, is adulterated? As for rations, there would be few who would disagree that the word "rations" has become synonymous with the word "substandard."

In the same grocer's shop, where you buy your rations, you can get far cleaner sugar in the "open market". Why then should we accept rations as a gift horse that must not be looked at in the mouth? These are cases that must be reported and if consumers are not able to handle them individually, they can approach consumer guidance organisations, but relatively few do so.

Regarding the attitude of manufacturers, it is heartening to note that most of the larger, well-known ones are very conscious of their reputation. They have strict quality control and when cases of inferior products are pointed out to them they are prompt in rectifying matters. Take the cases of Mr. Rahimtulla and Miss N. A. Rangwalla. The former was charged a higher price for a tin of Lakshmi oil. Having read the company's price list in the newspaper, Mr. Rahimtulla lodged a complaint with the manufacturers, Tata Oil Mills, who promptly stopped supplies to the retailer who had charged the extra price.

Miss Rangwala wrote to "Keemat" (the monthly journal of C.G.S.I.) about how in response to a complaint made by her regarding a greyish tinge in the Forhans Toothpaste she was using, Geoffrey Manners & Co. wrote, "We are arranging for one of our representatives to call on you to collect the tube and to make an immediate replacement which we are confident you will find entirely satisfactory.

"Please be assured that our quality control laboratory will inspect the contents and tube to ensure that there is no repetition of this type of problem."

There have been many such redressed cases, which prompts Zachary of "Economic Times" to say that these cases are in direct contrast to the views propagated by some journalists who would have us believe that every manufacturer in this country is a thief or a rascal.

Admittedly, all manufacturers are not thieves and rascals but their attention needs to be drawn to lapses in their standards and consumers must be vigilant enough to do so.

Then, though the **total** number of redressed cases may seem very encouraging, as a **percentage** the number is far from being so. Compared to the number of conscientious dealers and manufacturers, the number of blatant frauds, cheats and indifferent public and government undertakings is immensely large. These are the ones against whom drastic and united action needs to be taken and yet, these are the ones who generally escape.

One hindrance in the way of a mass, concentrated consumer movement, is that the majority of our population is so poor that it is compelled to take whatever is doled out to it. When lack of money is a restraining factor, the consumer's "right to choose" has little meaning. For the rock bottom of our society (and there are too many at this level) the choice lies between one brand of adulterated oil and another brand of adulterated oil. Unlike the middle and upper classes, if they are not satisfied with the dirty ration sugar they can do little about it. For them there is no choice of accepting the ration or buying from the "open market".

THE CHOICE

The choice for them lies in accepting it or going without it. When I asked the woman who helps us with our domestic work, why she doesn't protest against the poor quality of rations, she said, "What to do? When I once asked the shopkeeper why the rice was so bad he told me, '"If you don't like it you needn't buy it.'"

Easier said than done! The poor are easily suppressed in this manner.

If therefore, there is to be a strong consumer movement in India, it is up to the urban, educated sector to give it momentum. Admitted, things move slowly in India, but a little patience and determination on one person's part could benefit hundreds of others.

For instance, while travelling once from Delhi to Bombay, I was told by a railway bearer that the price of a Limca had gone up by 15 paise. Though surprised, I protested only mildly and paid him the extra 15 p. A railway employee, with his family, happened to be travelling in the same compartment. At the next station this gentleman found out that the price of a Limca was still the same!

Now, though it was only a matter of 15 p. where I was concerned, the bearer was illegally earning 15 p. on every bottle that he sold and hundreds of passengers were being cheated in this manner.

When we threatened to complain, the bearer pleaded and begged forgiveness on the pretext that it had been a slip of his memory! What was more annoying was the pantry manager's reluctance to part with the complaint

book. He was obviously shielding the waiter and probably getting a cut out of the profit.

My co-passenger's wife, moved by the bearer's plight, tried to plead on his behalf. But, as her husband rightly explained, corruption has become such an integral part of our national character that unless each right minded individual attacks it on every occasion (however small) he comes across, it will become a tumour that will soon eat away the core of the nation. My complaint received rather prompt attention. I was informed that the waiter had been discharged. I do hope that it served as an example for others and prevented them from indulging in similar acts.

What impressed me was my co-passenger's attitude. Though some of the other travellers, with the typical misplaced benevolence of Indians, told him, "Forget it, forgive him this once," the gentleman stuck by his principles.

Another gentleman with similar determination once approached the C.G.S.I. regarding the excessive octroi that he had had to pay. He paid Rs. 7.40 for a packet of cashewnuts weighing 5 kilos. On enquiring he found the Municipal Corporation had levied only Rs. 2.40, but this had been fraudulently changed to Rs. 7.40 in the duplicate receipt which the road transport company had given him.

SLACKNESS

At which stage this had taken place, it was difficult to say. In any case, this gentleman was asked to file a complaint with the police. This proved to be of little help. He was only shunted between the Mulund police station (the Indian Octroi Corporation being situated at Mulund, a suburb of Bombay) and the Bhoiwada police station (the payment having been made in Bhoiwada).

Even the C.G.S.I.'s efforts did not bear any fruit. Repeated letters were sent, emphasising the serious nature of the complaint. At one point the C.G.S.I. was even asked to send "a true copy" of one of their letters as it was not "readily available" in their office!

Such slackness and unabashed bungling leaves one amazed! It is these government undertakings that constitute the real challenge to consumers. Well entrenched behind solid walls of regulations and red-tape, they consider themselves immune to criticism or appeals for fair play. Rarely do we find quick action (if at all) being taken in response to complaints made against postal services, major railway malpractices (as for instance, the selling of long distance tickets "in black"), municipal malfunctioning, telephone disorders, customs irregularities, etc.

Although consumers in India are victims of every kind of business malpractice, we have as yet no strong and broad-based consumer movement. The third article in our futurology series

They generally have some regulation serving as a cover for inaction. They are well aware of the helplessness of consumers whose final remedy is legal redress. Knowing fully well that few consumers will venture into courts (because of the expense and interminable delay involved) these government and municipal departments and certain monopolistic bodies continue sleeping over major consumer problems.

In such cases even the existing consumer bodies can do little. They are therefore trying to get independent, statutory boards established in each state to arbitrate quickly and effectively on consumer complaints.

In Israel they have a "Small Claims Court" which protects even small consumers. The consumer can claim damages for defective goods and adulterated or spurious items without any procedural delays, the hearing being short and summary.

SPECIAL COURTS

If we can introduce similar courts in India, consumers will not have to hesitate before they seek legal redress. This will at the same time, make manufacturers more alert and quality conscious.

Together with this legal facility, consumer consciousness needs to be developed. Consumer education amongst children would be a good idea, so that the mind is trained during its formative period to choose and insist on good quality, to resist the lure of glamorous or misleading advertising, mail order rackets and the black-market. A whole generation trained in this way would exercise a strong, stabilising influence on the market.

In Bombay, the C.G.S.I. has already arranged workshops in a few schools on food adulteration, weights and measures, advertising and transport services. Similar workshops should be introduced in municipal schools so that children from the lower income groups grow up into discerning, assertive consumers. After all, it is the manufacturers catering to this group of society that are most in need of quality control.

At present we have certain schemes that are concerned with the recognition of quality control. There is the Indian Standards Institution (I.S.I.) and the Directorate of Marketing and Inspection which certify products that satisfy the standards laid down by them. I.S.I. has been organising training programmes with the object of equipping the manufacturers with the techniques of quality control. Mr. Mohan Dharia, Union Minister for Commerce and Civil Supplies, recently assured I.S.I. that the government also attached great significance to this scheme.

All this requires money and it will take some time before we can have a really meaningful consumer movement in India. But a beginning must be made at some point, and it is up to each and every educated consumer to do so by asserting his claims whenever he pays money. As far as possible, preference should be given to goods with I.S.I. and AG Mark certificates so that the other manufacturers, because of competition, will be prompted to improve their standards.

FOUR PHASES

According to Anwar Fazal, President of The International Organisation of Consumers Unions, "Consumerism" has a life cycle of four phases :

1) The CRUSADING STAGE when a few concerned citizens, take up consumer issues and highlight them through the press and other means.

2) The POPULAR MOVEMENT STAGE when consumer issues are widely accepted by various community organisations.

3) The ORGANISATION STAGE when consumer organisations develop with professional staff and are able to act effectively as an organised group.

4) The BUREAUCRACY STAGE when consumer issues are taken over by governments as part of a public service function.

At present we are only at the CRUSADING STAGE, though the third and fourth stages are not too far away. All of us will have to become far more militant and assertive of our rights as consumers, in our day-to-day market transactions, before we can move into the second stage, when consumerism becomes a popular movement, bringing in sweeping changes.

TABLE TALK

Did you know that any housewife can serve a dish that is currently a top people's favourite in New York and has an aristocratic American descent? The answer is Waldorf Salad, said to have been originated at the famous Hotel Waldorf-Astoria, in New York. This was founded by the famous family of millionaires, the Astors, whose ancestors came from Germany and were named Waldorf.

Waldorf Salad is one of the pleasantest ways of using any abundance of apples, and deserves to be more widely known. Good sound apples should be chosen, diced up well, sprinkled with lemon juice to prevent browning, and mixed with generous quantities of diced celery (or celeriac) and quartered walnuts.

Sliced bananas may also be added, but the true American dish does not include lettuce leaves. Waldorf Salad is best lightly sprinkled with paprika and salt, and given a good mayonnaise dressing. The combination of apples, celery and walnuts imparts a distinctive flavour that no other salad combination can surpass.

Did you know that according to an ancient saying, the olive has a hundred virtues and a thousand uses? The British normally accept the virtues but limit the uses to only two: olive oil, and stuffed olives. There are actually three types of olive oil.

The first, called virgin oil, is prepared from selected, hand-picked olives which are pressed only after their stones and skins have been removed. This is of superlative quality, but is usually in short supply. Ordinary olive oil, as is generally used, comes from the pressed whole olives, but there is a third kind of olive oil. This is definitely not edible, being made only from the discarded skins and stones, and most goes into the making of soap.

French or runner beans are very good if cooked in the usual way, carefully drained, and then mixed in warmed olive oil. Stuffed breast of lamb is also a pleasant change if heavily seasoned, spread with pork sausage meat, and then browned in a little olive oil. The stock is then added, with a little red wine if available, and the whole simmered until tender.

David Gunston

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to make you look and feel your beautiful best.

And now the Sunsilk 'new look' range has
even more to offer: natural ingredients that
you know are good for your hair.

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you can't be truly beautiful till you use Sunsilk.
Start now.

sun silk

A girl's most important cosmetic

Sunsilk's 'new look' range has a shampoo for every type of hair. Almond for normal hair. Lemon for greasy hair. Amla for dry hair. Egg Protein

IT'S HIS FAVOURITE!

This simple pullover is perked up with bright clown motifs

Materials: Raymond's knitting wool "Aruna Special": 7 balls each 712, 1 ball each Black 535, White, Red 507, Yellow 504, Orange 542, Brown 702, Green 580 (25 grams each). A pair of knitting needles no. 9 and no. 11 and a set of no. 11 needles and a tapestry wool needle.

Measurements: Length 39 cms. to fit chest 66 cms.

Tension: 7 sts. and 9 rows to 2.5 cms. measured over st.st. on no. 9 needles.

Abbreviations: k. = knit; p. = purl; sts. = stitches; st.st. = stocking stitches; dec. = decrease; alt. = alternate; beg. = beginning; tog. = together; inc = increase; rep. = repeat.

BACK INSTRUCTIONS:

With Peach wool and no. 11 needles cast on 90 sts. and work in k. 1, p. 1 rib for 6 cms. ending with a row on wrong side. Change to no. 9 needles and st. st. and continue straight till work measures 24 cms.

Shape armholes: Cast off 3 sts. at the beg. of next 2 rows, then dec. 1 st. at each end of next and every alt. row till 78 sts. remain. Continue straight till work measures 36 cms. ending with a p. row.

Shape shoulders: Cast off 8 sts. at the beg. of next 4 rows, then 7 sts. at the beg. of next 2 rows. Leave remaining sts. on a spare needle.

FRONT:

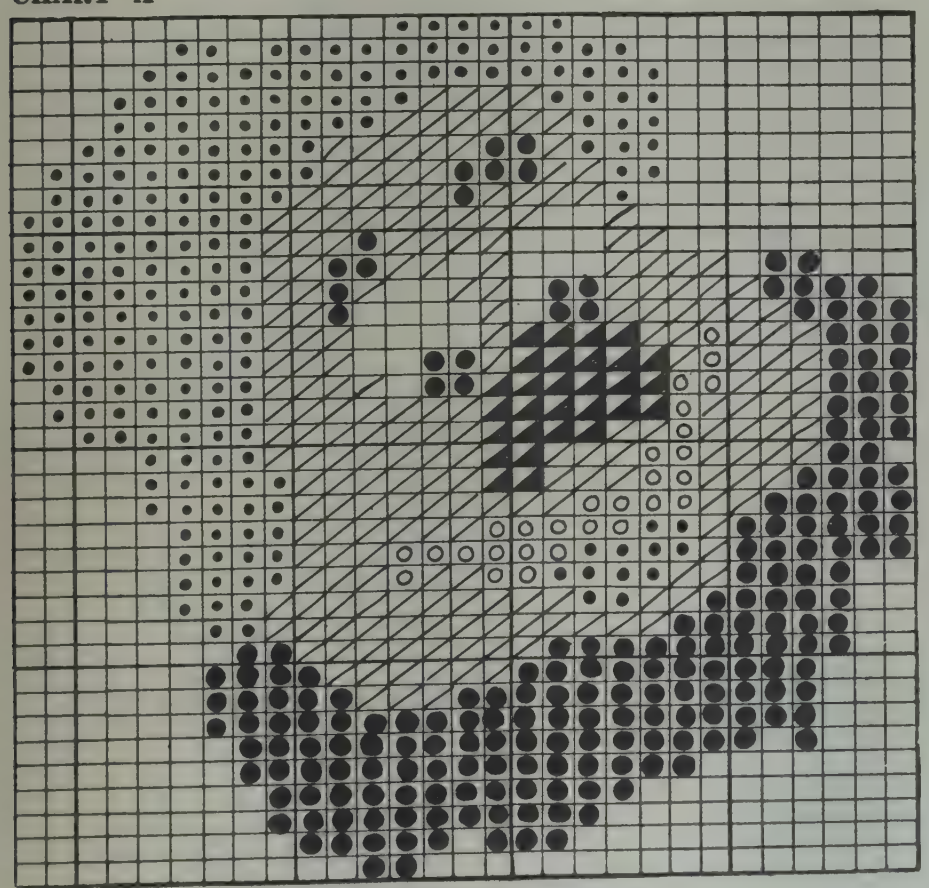
Work same as for back till work measures 33 cms. from cast on edge, end with a p. row.

Shape neck:

1st row: K. 30, k. 2 tog., turn, leave remaining sts. on a spare needle.

2nd row: P. 2 tog., p. to end.

CHART A



Dec. 1 st. at neck edge in every row till 23 sts. remain (end at armhole edge).

Shape shoulder: Cast off 8 sts. at beg. of next 2 alt. rows. then cast off the remaining 7 sts. in the next alt. row.

Slip 14 sts. at centre for neck, join wool to the remaining sts. on the spare needle.

1st row: K. 2 tog., k. to end.

Dec. 1 st. at neck edge in every row till 23 sts. remain. Shape shoulder to correspond with first side reversing shaping.

CHART A

KEY

535 | 542 | 507 | 504 | 702 | 501

CHART B

KEY

535 | 580 | 702 | 542 | 501 | 504 | 507

SLEEVES

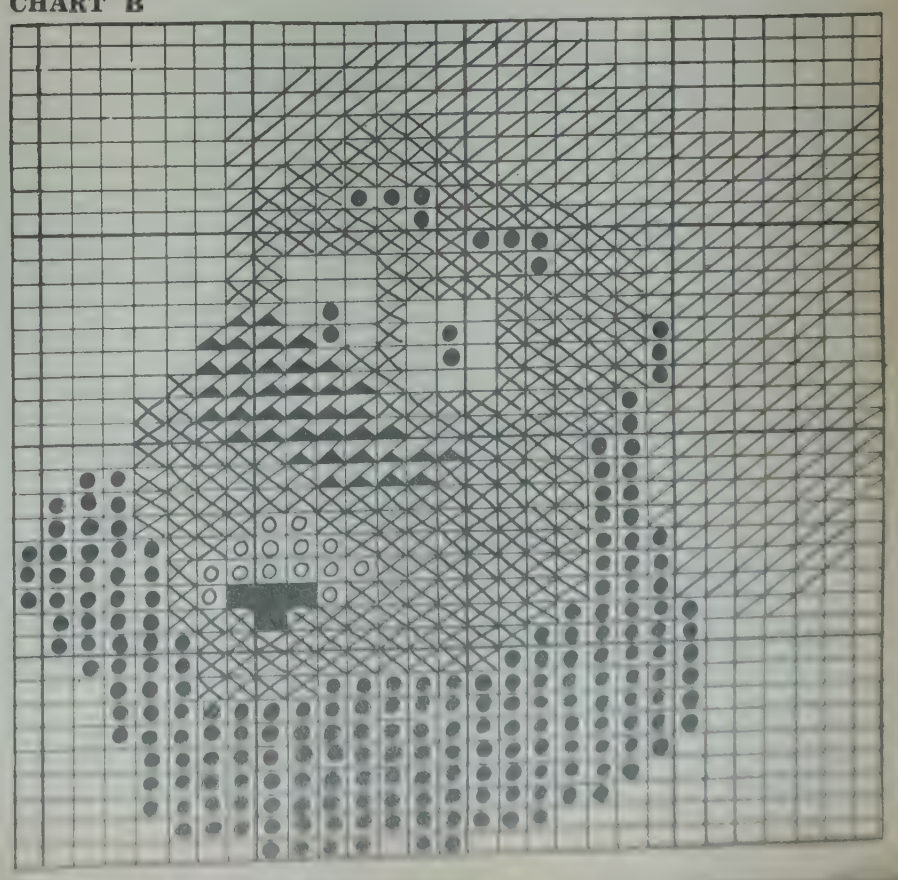
With Peach wool and no. 11 needles cast on 44 sts. and work k. 1, p. 1 rib for 7 cms. ending with a row on wrong side, inc. 10 sts. evenly spaced in last row (54 sts.).

Change to no. 9 needles and st.st. inc. 1 st. at each end of 5th and every following 10th row till there are 70 sts., continue straight till sleeve measures 30 cms. from cast on edge, end with a p. row.

Shape top: Cast off 3 sts. at the beg. of next 4 rows, then dec. 1 st. at each end of next and

Continued on page 41

CHART B



Photograph: Farokh Reporter

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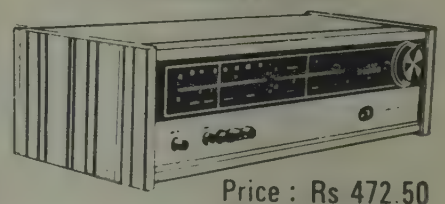

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HMV STEREO SYSTEMS

LEELA SETH:

FIRST WOMAN JUDGE OF THE DELHI HIGH COURT

Slowly but steadily, women are entering the higher echelons of our judiciary, and now a learned woman barrister graces the Bench of the Delhi High Court

The Delhi High Court has at last its first woman judge — the unassuming and learned Mrs. Leela Seth who is a specialist in criminal and taxation laws. She has had a brilliant academic career and a highly successful practice during the last 20 years. Her clients have included dacoits, rich businessmen, low paid employees, and she has fought for all of them with the same fervour and the same sense of dedication.

Born in October 1930, she stood first in West Bengal in the Senior Cambridge examination in 1946. She also graduated in Calcutta. Always interested in studying and acquiring more knowledge, she did a course in Montessori in London where she had gone with her husband after her marriage.

"I had always been interested in education and had wanted to open a school of my own. But since I had to be in London for some time more, I decided to do law. There was no other reason behind this decision except that this was the only course I could do easily as it does not call for regular class attendance," said Mrs. Seth, and added, "It is a very prosaic reason, but true."

She was called to the Bar from Lincoln's Inn in 1957 after passing the final Bar examination where she again topped the list. She was awarded the Langdon Medal which she says was "specially given for doing well in finals, and exceptionally well in Hindu Law."

On her return to India, Mrs. Seth began her career as a lawyer at the Calcutta High Court. But after a year, she had to go to Patna as her husband was transferred there and so she started practising at the Patna High Court. "It was a little difficult to begin with, as I had to build up my practice from scratch. People at that time were also a little hesitant about coming to a woman lawyer, but on the whole it was not too bad. The only really difficult time I had was when I had to go to the interior areas of Bihar in connection with certain cases. In fact, in the beginning I had more trouble from my colleagues than from my clients. My colleagues found it difficult to accept a woman as their equal."

Mrs. Seth was first offered the post of High Court Judge while she was in Patna, but she says that she had to refuse it, as her husband when consulted was not very keen to stay in that city for many years.

Mother of three grown-up children, Mrs. Seth says that she and her husband have always taken important decisions jointly. "I have never neglected my children and my home. I don't think any profession is worth sacrificing one's family life to. And I think it is the quality of time spent with one's children which is more important than the length of time spent with them and as my office has always been at home, my children could come to me when they needed me except of course, when I was in the courts. I think it is certainly difficult for a woman to combine home and profession successfully, but not impossible. One has to learn to make adjustments and compromises to achieve a happy balance."

And Mrs. Seth's successful career and testimony to the fact that she has been successful in achieving that balance.

Mrs. Seth has been in Delhi for the last five years and has been practising as a lawyer in the Supreme Court and High Court. Asked why there had been no woman judge in Delhi so far, she said, "I cannot think of any particular reason except that generally a judgeship is offered if a person has completed about 20 years of legal practice and since law is comparatively a new profession for women, not many of them have been in it for that long."

Many years ago, Mrs. Seth defended a gang of dacoits in Patna and succeeded in getting that acquitted. Since then she has been involved in various types of criminal cases, civil cases, taxation cases, writ petitions and constitutional cases. From 1962 to 1968, she was on the panel of lawyers for the Bihar State at the Patna High Court.

Mrs. Leela Seth says that women lawyers are as competent as men. "There is no difference at all. In fact, generally speaking, women are more painstaking and conscientious workers, though they may not be as aggressive as men."

Asked if she had any plans to help in improvement of the bad image the courts generally projected among the masses, she said, "Procedures need to be changed. Some changes have been made already, but that is not enough. Another thing responsible for this tarnished image," she said, "is the too many adjournments often asked for and granted. I think in this respect people themselves are to be equally blamed. They should stop asking for so many adjournments. Furthermore, people should not go to the courts for small matters. I as a lawyer always advised my clients to settle their disputes out of courts as far as possible as it helps to reduce unnecessary pressure on the courts."

Though she has not passed many judgements so far, Mrs. Seth feels that emotions or sentiments should not influence a judge. "I hope I will always be able to give impartial judgements, otherwise the whole point of passing judgement on someone would be lost."

Recalling one of the cases that left an impact on her during the years she practised as High Court lawyer, Mrs. Seth talked about the case of a railway engine driver who was convicted on charges of criminal negligence for causing the death of a woman who was sitting along with others on top of a moving train. "When the case came to me in the High Court, I felt that the driver really was innocent. He was suffering and his whole family was suffering with him. I felt very involved in the case and did a lot of research and put in a lot of hard work. The driver had only paid me for one day and I knew that he could not afford more, but this did not deter me from fighting the case to the best of my ability. I was happy when he was acquitted. It was a personal triumph for me."

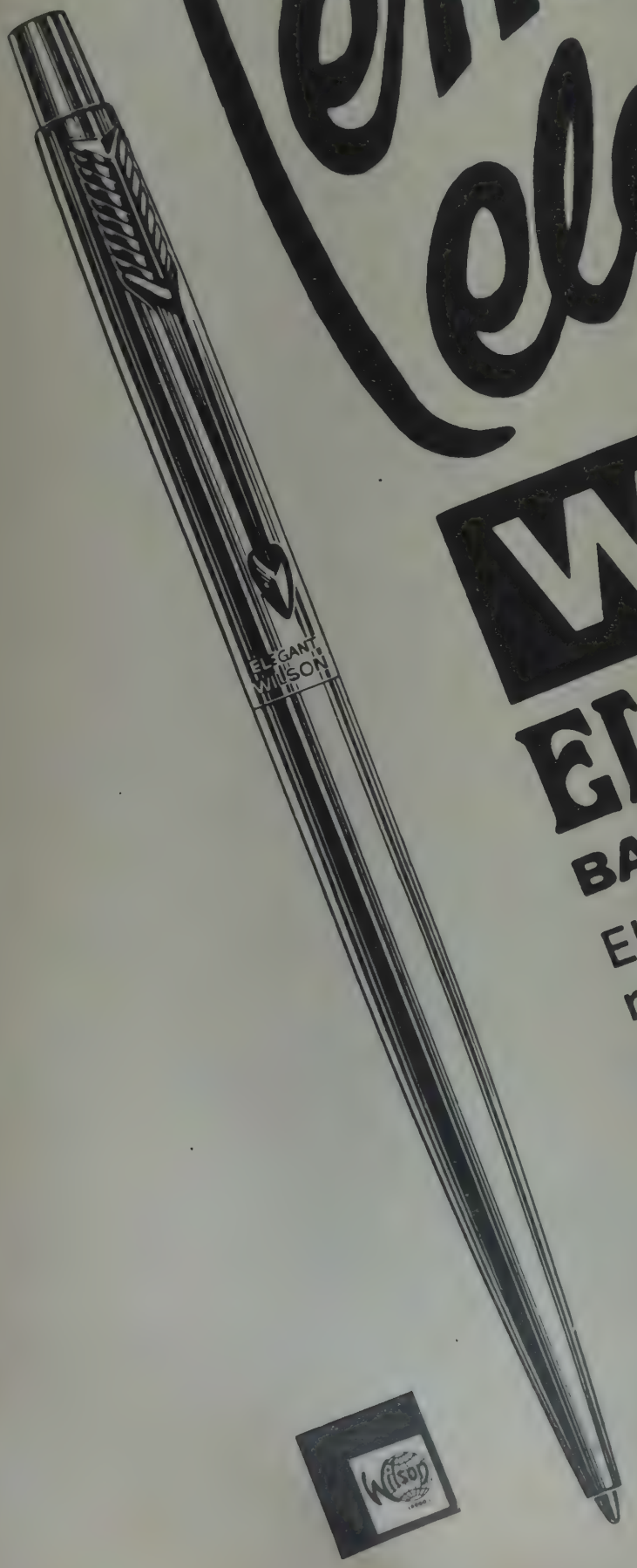
A conscientious lawyer like that should prove, especially with her woman's instinct for fair play, an asset to the Bench of the Delhi High Court. She has the necessary qualification and ample experience for the post, and those who seek justice before her can do so in the full confidence that she will apply her mind meticulously to the issues involved, and will not grudge the study and hard work necessary to give a just judgement, based upon all the facts of the case and the correct interpretation of the law.

The quality of the work put in by the woman judges appointed so far will undoubtedly strengthen the case for appointing more women judges and at a faster pace.

Mrs. Seth, who has always been leading a very busy life, hopes that now her life will be more regulated. Fond of gardening, she has a large number of plants on the rooftop of her 1st floor flat. She is also fond of reading poetry and biographies.

Jyotsana Kapoor

Remarkably elegant



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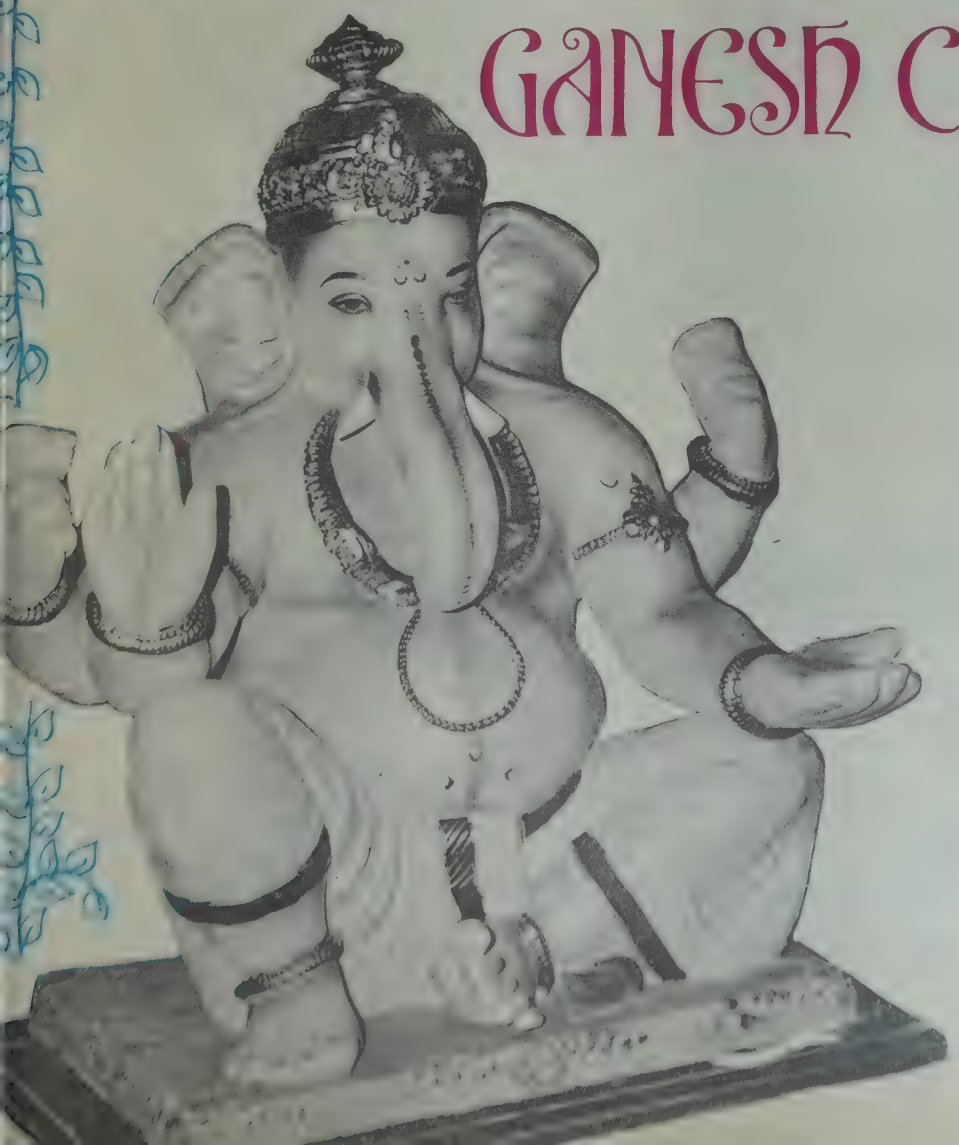
GANESH CHATURTHI: a people's festival

Vrunda Moghe Dev



Worship of Ganesh or Ganapati is the beginning of any religious ceremony. All mantras are preceded by "Shri Ganeshaya namah," because he is also Vingeshwara, the destroyer of obstacle. So he enjoys the privilege of being invoked first in all religious ceremonies. Mention of his importance is found in religious books dating back at least three thousand years.

It is a common belief that when evil rules the earth, God comes in some form or the other to destroy this evil and liberate the people from its clutches. Lord Vishnu had Dashavatars i.e. ten incarnations. Similarly, Ganesh had to take many forms for specific services to the people.

The first incarnation was that of Vinayak. Mahotkat was the son of the great sage Kashyap and his wife Diti. In his early years, Mahotkat showed great powers in overcoming evil forces. Later, Kashyap decided to perform the sacred thread ceremony of his son. After the ceremony was over, little Mahotkat went around for bhiksha. Every god present gave him something, but Indra refused to do so and ignored Kashyap's requests. Instead, he asked Vaayu, the god of Wind to blow off the boy.

Vaayu started with a devastating speed, uprooted many trees and shook many a mountain, but Mahotkat remained unaffected. Indra then ordered Agni, the god of Fire to exercise his powers. Agni started burning miles of countryside, but the boy again emerged victorious. Finally, Indra opened his thousand eyes only to find the real form of God living in Mahotkat. Realising his mistake, Indra surrendered and called Mahotkat, Vinayak. The two demons — Devantak and Narantak — were destroyed later by Vinayak.

The more popular form of this god is that of Ganesh or Gajanan (the elephant god). Once goddess Parvati, the consort of Shiva, made a little statue of a boy out of the dirt off her body and placed him on the doorstep to guard while she bathed. The boy was animated and he stopped Shiva from entering the place. Infuriated, Shiva beheaded the boy. When Parvati came to know of this, she demanded the boy back. Shiva then fixed the head of an elephant on the body of the boy. Since then, he is also known as Gajamukh and this remains the most popular form in which he is worshipped.

While on a visit to India a couple of years ago, Dr. Christian Barnard, the world renowned heart transplant surgeon, remarked that the first ever transplant was done in India by Shiva in transplanting an elephant's head on a human body!

This incarnation as the son of Parvati was mainly to conquer the red-coloured demon called Sindur and to remove the veil of darkness caused by ignorance.

While Ganesh Chaturthi is an all-India festival, it is in Maharashtra that it is observed by all sections of the people with unrestrained enthusiasm

While fighting, it is said that Ganesh lost his tooth (tusk). Since then he is also called Ekadanta.

In his most widely accepted form, Ganesh has one tusk, his trunk is bent leftwards, has four hands and rides a mouse. In another form, where the trunk is turned right, he is known as Siddhi Vinayak. The methods of worship of Siddhi Vinayak are very strict and are to be rigidly followed. Ganapati is worshipped on Tuesdays. Those who are Mangaliks (under a strong influence of the planet Mars) are asked to fast on Tuesdays.

In Maharashtra, there are eight places specially associated with Ganapati. These are Morgaon, Pali, Theur (of the Peshwa fame), Madh, Lenyadri, Ranjangaon, Ozar and Siddhatek. The deities here are known as Ashtavinayak. The resident families of these villages have Ganesh as their family god.

Ganesh Chaturthi falls on the fourth day of the Hindu month of Bhadrapad. This was the day of Ganapati's victory over Sindurasur. Idols made of clay are bought and brought home for worship. Some people keep them for a day and a half; some keep for five days while some keep for seven, ten or twenty-one days. Normally Ganesh is immersed in water on the tenth day — Anant Chaturdashi. There is no hard and fast rule that decides the number of days. It is said that once a family decides to keep Ganapati for a specific number of days, the tradition cannot be broken. Generation after generation, they must keep the idol for the same number of days.

On the third day of the festival, some families keep idols of Gauri (Ganesh's mother). This is immersed on the fifth day and many families immerse the Ganapati at the same time.

On each day of the festival some kind of sweet has to be prepared as "prasad." On the first day, Ganesh's favourite dish modak (made of steamed rice flour with jaggery and shredded coconut) is prepared. The "prasad" consists of 21 modaks. Ganesh also likes durva, a type of lawn grass (21 blades) and red flowers.

There is a very interesting story about Ganesh Chaturthi. One day, the mouse carrying Ganesh on its back slipped and the god fell. The Moon saw this and laughed. Ganesh was naturally very angry and cursed him. He said that those who see the face of the moon on Ganesh Chaturthi will be accused of theft. Since then it is customary to avoid looking at the moon on that day.

Though Ganesh is worshipped in every corner of India and Nepal, nowhere is he so popular as in Maharashtra. Every house has a picture of Ganesh at the entrance. Most families celebrate Ganesh Chaturthi with perhaps more enthusiasm than even Diwali. Often an entire locality buys a huge idol and instals it for public view.

This custom of "Sarvajanik Ganeshotsav" was started by Lokamanya Tilak. His aim was to bring together the people of Maharashtra and to create unity among them. At that time, his intention was mainly political. He wanted the common people to realise their Indian identity and feel the need to oust the British Raj. What started in the last quarter of the nineteenth century as a political strategy continues even today, but now purely as a religious festival.

During the ten days of the festival, there are cultural programmes of dance, music and drama. Many amateur artistes of yesteryear rose to their eminence through this socio-religious forum. Today, in big cities, besides the cultural programmes, the festival scenes are dominated by loud film music and even screening of full-length feature films. The excuse is that filmi music draws more crowds which means more funds to meet the festival expenses. But such loud music destroys the religious sanctity that should attach to the function.

Ganapati is not only the most popular god in Maharashtra but has become the most widely and devotedly worshipped by even the sophisticated. Every Tuesday and on Sankashti and Chaturthi, thousands line up near the Siddhi Vinayak temple at Prabhadevi. On Shrawan Tuesdays too, this temple is very crowded.

human interest story

THE BATTLE FOR A NORMAL CHILD

Related by MAYAH BALSE from the true life story of SUNIL and SHILPA

It was around 4.30 a.m. when the phone in Sunil's room rang. He was on night shift and it had been a particularly arduous day. The workers had been none too cooperative. He had worries on the domestic front too. His year old marriage which ought to have brought happiness into his life was going through its initial ups and downs. The flat they had rented from a cantankerous landlord had been snatched away when they needed it most. Their belongings had been dumped on the streets and they were compelled to seek the sanctuary of a depressing hotel room.

It was expensive and inconvenient. Sunil's wife Shilpa was well through her pregnancy and had just appeared for a University exam — her last chance to make the grade before she was wrapped up in the woes of motherhood.

Sunil picked up the phone.

"I'm speaking from the nursing home," said a man's voice as soon as Sunil had announced himself. "Your wife Shilpa has come here with mild pains. There is still time, but she was keen that you know."

"I will come at once," Sunil replied.

He requested his superior for a few hours off in view of the development. Sunil was glad Shilpa's exams were just over before the labour set in. As he got into the taxi he had mixed feelings of pleasure and anxiety. Their first baby was on the way.

When Sunil reached the labour room, all was well. Shilpa smiled at him, happy he'd been able to get away. The pains were not intense yet and she was relaxed. Presently the doctor appeared. He felt her stomach for contractions and frowned.

"The pains are not powerful enough to push the baby out," he said. "I will give an injection to heighten both the frequency and the strength." Sunil went into the corridor. Minutes and then hours rolled by without anything happening as he paced up and down in a frenzy of worry.

It was late into the morning and the hospital was bustling with activity when the doctor appeared.

"Yes?" asked Sunil expectantly, imagining the baby had been born.

But the doctor looked worried.

"Come into my office," he said. "I want you to sign some papers." Sunil followed him.

"What is this?" asked Sunil in dismay, glancing at the printed sheets, worded in terms that terrified him.

"It's nothing," the doctor reassured. "Just a formality, absolving the medical authorities just in case the delivery is fatal. We do this in case of every operation."

"Operation?" asked Sunil stricken.

"Yes, but don't worry. It is a simple Caesarean. We do much more complicated operations very successfully almost every day."

In the end nature won out. Just as Shilpa was being wheeled into the operation theatre, the pains became more compulsive. She began to moan. The doctor examined her again and pronounced that a Caesarean might not be necessary. He would pull out the baby with forceps as it had come quite low. Thus Roopa was born.

The child was underweight. Her problems started just twenty four hours later. She was very restless, lacked the ravenous appetite of babies and frequently brought out her feeds with a retching so violent, that Shilpa was alarmed. When Sunil visited her in hospital, Shilpa told him, and Roopa continued to be underweight. Shilpa tried feeding her by force because the child rarely clamoured for her feeds like the other babies. But time and again Roopa vomited the entire intake.

At home, the same routine persisted. The child was restless and never gave Shilpa a moment's peace. She continuously kicked her legs about and brought out almost all her feeds. The tonics they gave her seemed to do no good. The six-week check up in the hospital, showed that Roopa was still very much underweight. There was also something about her eyes that puzzled both of them. Roopa was not able to concentrate her eyes on any fixed object.

As the months passed there were no signs of normal physical and mental development. She did not show the recognition children normally show at the approach of their loved ones. She was taking her feeds a little better, but still had problems with digestion.

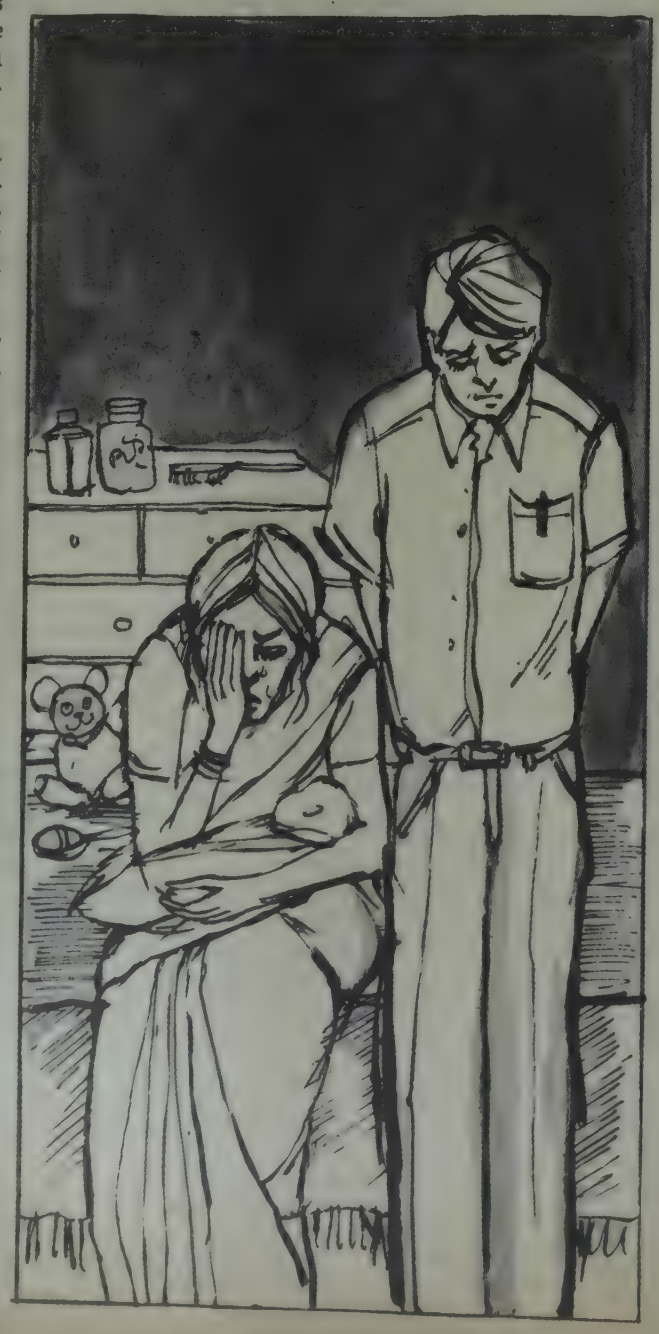
Roopa's first thorough medical check-up was done by a leading paediatrician, Dr. Khanna, when she was ten months old. The doctor prescribed a three-month course of medicines. At the end of that period, a month after her first birthday, Roopa was taken back to Dr. Khanna for a re-check. When he examined her this time his face changed and he glanced at Shilpa.

"What is it?" she asked alarmed.

Dr. Khanna called Sunil aside and told him sympathetically, "I'm afraid your daughter isn't developing normally."

"What can we do?" asked Sunil alarmed. "Please help us."

Dr. Khanna put a soothing hand on Sunil's shoulder and said helplessly, "Nothing. There is no cure for her in any corner of the world." Then he turned away from them, unable to see their misery.



It was the first bombshell for Sunil and Shilpa. Yet hope is eternal in humans. They wondered if there were better doctors who could help them. They had heard of retarded children, even seen them, but could not reconcile to the fact that they had one. A few months later Sunil contacted Dr. Gupta, a renowned neuro-surgeon. Extensive tests were carried out and skull X-rays taken. But they drew a blank. Dr. Gupta told them firmly that nothing could be done for Roopa.

Defeated in the field of allopathy, Sunil and Shilpa turned in desperation to ayurvedic medicine. Rama Murthy was a reputed doctor of whose skill they had heard. Sunil now sought him out. The man examined Roopa and promised wonders. He set them off on a treatment of oil massage with fabulously expensive oils followed by a hot, sweet rice and milk preparation.

All this cost Sunil and Silpa a fortune. They moved to cheaper dwellings and ate cheap food that barely sustained them. From fun loving socialites they grew into gloomy, withdrawn beings, depressed and frustrated in life. Two years passed, but the treatment did no good. Another problem loomed up which intensified their agony. Roopa began to have fits of unconsciousness.

Despairing of ayurvedic medicine, Shilpa and Sunil tried homeopathy, but without success. Meanwhile, Shilpa developed some gynaecological problems which caused great physical discomfort. She found it such a strain to manage the child and household that there were serious psychological repercussions and grave danger of Shilpa losing her mental balance.

Sunil took her to a doctor who told him Shilpa's problem was psychological. Friends and relatives who knew their plight, recommended that Sunil and Shilpa go in for another child, to take their mind off

their retarded daughter, who was beyond all hope. With a normal child in the house, they would have a hopeful future to look forward to and be pulled out of their nightmare of depression.

Sunil took this well-meant advice and soon Shilpa conceived for a second time. A spark of hope lit up their lives. As the child grew and moved within her, Shilpa brightened visibly. She began to take an interest in both her appearance and the surroundings. She cooked the delicacies Sunil loved and there was a brief oasis of happiness in their painful existence. Those were difficult days. There was no steady household help available. Shilpa was bowed down with work, but the coming event kept her spirit alive.

Roopa was now six years old. Sunil wondered if he could admit her into a special school. There were many institutions in Bombay for under-developed children but none of them were willing to take Roopa. There were degrees of retardation, Sunil was told, when he made a painful round of the schools, carrying his daughter. Children who were able to walk and communicate feelings to some degree were educable. But Roopa was so severely retarded that they could do nothing for her.

There was neither recognition nor brightness in her eyes. To all practical purposes she was just a lump of flesh. Sunil came home with a heavy heart. But he did not communicate the disappointment to Shilpa because her eyes were so full of hope for the unborn child.

Shilpa was registered in a nursing home, near their suburban apartment. The gynaecologist who examined her every month and knew her history, hazarded that the forceps had damaged Roopa's brain cells permanently. Future deliveries, he opined, would be safer if they were Caesarean.

It was decided no chance would be taken this time. As soon as labour set in, the operation would be performed. But man proposes and God disposes. The warning signs came early one morning just after Shilpa had had her breakfast. Sunil rushed her to the hospital and telephoned the doctor. The doctor was unable to come at once and there was also some problem with the anaesthetist. The time for the operation was fixed for 3 p.m. and an injection was given to make the labour pains subside.

But contrary to expectations, the pains instead of waning, grew more intense and within an hour Reeta was born in an absolutely normal delivery. Sunil and Shilpa were very happy. This time at least the forceps hadn't been necessary. Within hours of her birth Reeta was examined by an experienced paediatrician who pronounced her normal. Shilpa was so relieved, she slept for hours, exhausted but happy.

When Shilpa was discharged from hospital at the end of ten days, she was surprised to find the child's weight the same as it had been at birth. She voiced her misgivings to Sunil on the way home. There was another fact too that had alarmed her. Though Reeta fed all right, she got tired very quickly and slept for hours through fatigue. Sunil told Shilpa not to worry. All babies slept a lot in the early stages. Roopa had been restless, because she was different.

As the days passed, Reeta developed a feed problem too. Her appetite was very poor. She too vomited constantly, seemed dull and inert and showed no physical and mental activity. Shilpa was alarmed. They put her under expert medical care. A doctor came practically every day. He was hopeful. He gave tonics and medicines and changed them when they didn't work. But when Reeta was eleven months old, he gave up. There were the same signs of impairment in her as there had been in Roopa. The inability to recognise, the lack of concentration in the eyes.

They took Reeta to a neuro-surgeon. Dr. Gupta had once examined their first born Roopa in the same meticulous way. They waited anxiously for his pronouncement, hands linked tightly. But he gave no verdict. Instead, he referred them to another reputed paediatrician, Dr. Shah. Dr. Shah wanted to keep Reeta in hospital for a week's thorough observation and on a regulated feeding schedule.

In the hospital where Reeta was admitted, Dr. Khanna was one of the visiting hon. paediatricians. Dr. Shah and Dr. Khanna performed all kinds of tests on the child at the end of which they pronounced

---

A courageous fight against genetic disasters that recked no price too high nor sacrifice too hard

---

her clinically fit. With high hopes Shilpa and Sunil went home.

Dr. Shah referred their case to Dr. Pai, explaining the peculiar coincidence of two such children in succession born to the same parents. Dr. Pai asked Sunil and Shilpa to collect the urine of Roopa and Reeta for twenty four hours in separate bottles. This was done with great difficulty and delivered to the laboratory. But unfortunately the chemical needed for the test was caught up somewhere in red tape and though Dr. Pai took Sunil's phone number and promised to ring him up, the call never came.

They approached Dr. Gupta again. He told them that the test was only meant to find out the cause of the trouble. There was no chance of the girls becoming all right, though Reeta's case was just a shade better than Roopa's. Both the girls were retarded and there was no hope of any improvement. The best way was to accept them as they were, watch their development if any, and train them to become self-supporting in their daily needs. He strictly warned them against any more children. According to him it was a clear case of genetic defect in Roopa and Reeta for which no cure had yet been found.

They were cut off socially from the world because of their daughters. Friends and relatives did not enjoy dropping in, nor did they welcome it when Sunil and Shilpa visited them with their children in tow. There were excruciatingly embarrassing moments, and so they confined themselves to the four walls of their apartment.

Sunil and Shilpa were worried about the future of their daughters. Who would bring them up and look after them if anything happened to the parents? Shilpa would say. "If I know I am dying, Sunil, I will first poison the girls." But Sunil would soothe her and say that God would provide.

Meanwhile, a friend of Shilpa's rang up and told her how acupuncture had cured many hopeless cases. Hope soared afresh. There was a famous acupuncturist in the city and Sunil rushed there to get an appointment. The treatment was fearfully expensive, but he took a loan from his factory. Every day, he covered the 15 kilometers to the clinic in a crowded city bus with his two daughters, suffering innumerable stares.

The treatment didn't work. At the end of two years, they gave up hope. During this time Sunil came across a newspaper report that the All-India Institute of Medical Sciences, in Delhi, had found out ways to predict genetic defects in the foetus by examining the amniotic fluid when the child was still in the womb. The sex of the unborn child could also be told by this method. This was news which revived their hopes of having a healthy, normal child of their own.

Sunil wrote a detailed letter to AIIMS, Delhi, but there was no reply. Meanwhile Shilpa conceived again. It became imperative to contact AIIMS. But there was still no reply to their letters.

There was no time to lose. Sunil rushed to Dr. Pai of the Neuropathological Research Laboratory and showed him the newspaper cutting. Dr. Pai said he was not aware of this type of work being done in India and opined that exaggerated accounts were appearing in the press. In a couple of days, Sunil received a letter from AIIMS saying no purpose would be served by sending Shilpa to Delhi.

The days were advancing with no hope in sight — only a stormy future. But Sunil and Shilpa still wanted to fight their fate, although not a single soul they knew approved of the prospect of a third child.

A few more days rolled by. Then Sunil saw another report, in a magazine this time, that a Research Institute in Bombay was conducting these experiments with amniotic fluid and predicting the sex of the foetus. He rushed there full of hope. A Dr. Sharma was the head of the cytogenetic division. Sunil poured out Shilpa's entire history and showed him all the relevant papers of the two retarded girls.

By that time Shilpa was eight weeks pregnant. The sex and normalcy of the foetus could be found out between twelve to sixteen weeks. Anxiously they waited.

On the appointed day, the amniotic fluid was extracted from Shilpa's womb and the tests conducted. It was the foetus of a male child. The absence of amino acids in the amniotic fluid indicated that the child would in all probability turn out normal. Yet Dr. Sharma could not assure them that their child would be completely free of any other genetic defect. There was so much that could not be fathomed by modern medicine. He left the choice entirely to Shilpa and Sunil — to continue with the pregnancy or end it.

It was the most crucial decision of their lives, the last gamble. In the end they decided to go through with it. It was a great fight. Their tolerance and courage paid them wonderful dividends. A healthy, normal, beautiful boy was born six months later after an anxious and difficult labour. He's a fine looking, intelligent boy today

After it was over, Shilpa broke down and wept tears of intense happiness. She clutched Sunil's hands with a deep sense of achievement. "Thank you, God," she said in a whisper

THE LITTLE WOMAN

by Don Tobin

I'VE GOT TO LOSE WEIGHT, MABEL!
DO YOU REALLY MEAN THAT?
YES - I'LL DO ANYTHING TO LOSE WEIGHT!
THEN GO ON THIS NEW LIQUID REDUCING DIET -
WHAT'S THAT?
IT'S A VERY SIMPLE DIET - THIS IS YOUR BREAKFAST....
IT'S ALSO YOUR LUNCH AND DINNER....
BREAKFAST, LUNCH AND DINNER? THIS ONE LITTLE GLASS?
YES - BUT DON'T GULP IT DOWN... IT HAS TO LAST YOU FOR THREE DAYS -
!
EMILY! YOU SAID YOU'D GIVE UP ANY-THING TO LOSE WEIGHT!
SO I'LL GIVE UP WEIGHING!... WHAT I DON'T KNOW CAN'T HURT ME!
1-22
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L. WOMAN

HA HA world of laughter

..."Your wife looks. stunning tonight. Her gown is a poem."

"What do you mean, poem?" replied the struggling author. "That gown is two poems and a short story."

* * *

The Poet: "Dash it — I can't find that sonnet anywhere. Emily must have thrown it into the fire."

His wife: "Don't be absurd. The child can't read."

* * *

Editor: "Say, this story can't be printed. It says here that the heroine was nude."

Author: "That's all right. I cover her with remorse in the next paragraph."

* * *

Visitor (in early morning after weekend to chauffeur): "Don't let me miss my train."

Chauffeur: "No danger, sir. The missus said if I did, it would cost me my job."

* * *

"What must a man be that he shall be buried with military honours?"

"He must be a Captain."
"Then I lose the bet."
"What did you bet?"
"I bet he must be dead."

* * *

"And there, son, you have the story of your dad and the Great War."

"Yes, Dad, but why did they need all the other soldiers?"

* * *

Vice-Admiral Kerr (addressing the middies of the St. Vincent): "If you are fortunate enough to die while you are on active service, it provides you with a beautiful funeral, headed by a wonderful brass band."

* * *

Two burglars had broken into a clothing store and were busy sorting out some suits when one of them saw one marked Rs. 1000.

"Hari, look at the price of that one," he said. "Why it's downright robbery."

* * *

Guard (to prisoner about to be electrocuted): "Have you any last words?"

Prisoner: "Yeah, I'd like to offer my seat to a lady."

* * *

"Excuse me, sir, do you happen to have seen a policeman anywhere about here?"
"I am sorry, but I haven't seen a sign of one."

"All right, hurry up and give me your watch and pocketbook then."

* * *

First Burglar: "I need eyeglasses."

Second Burglar: "What makes you think so?"

First Burglar: "Well, I was twirling the knobs of a safe and a dance-orchestra began to play."

* * *

The young policeman was undergoing his examination.

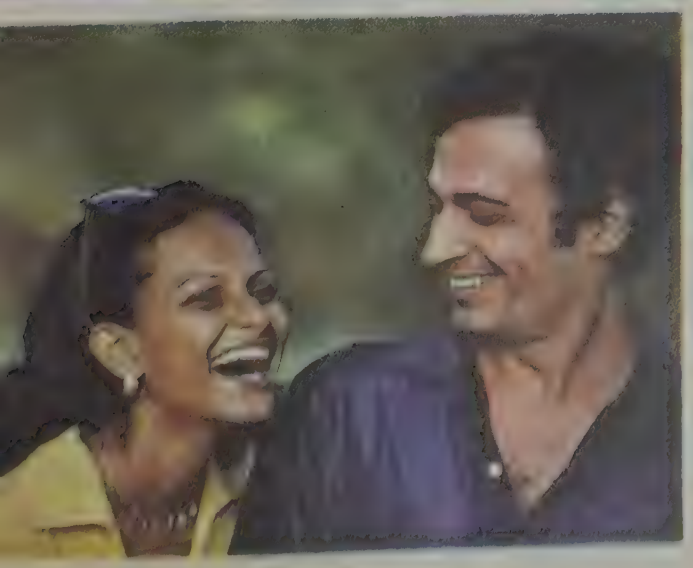
"Now assume," said the examiner, "that you are accosted by a charming young lady late one evening, who tells you that a strange man has embraced and kissed her, what would you do?"

The young policeman did not hesitate long. "I should — er — endeavour to reconstruct the crime with the young lady's assistance," he replied.

* * *

The Kings of Peru were
the Incas,
Who were known far and
wide as great drincas.
They worshipped the sun
And had lots of fun
But the peons all thought
them great stincas.

Compiled by George Fegradoe



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I'm 3 months old
already!'

'Yes, it's time to start

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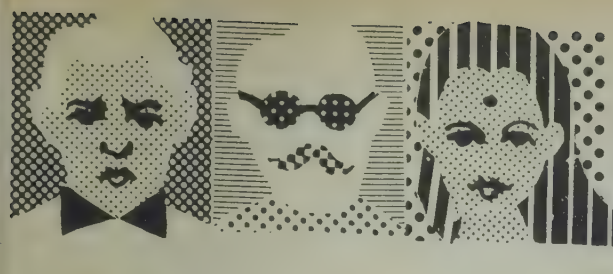


people known

In the course of a long and distinguished career of industrial enterprise and aeronautic pioneering. **Mr. J. R. D. Tata,** a trim and spry 73, has won many honours, both national and international.

His sudden, graceless expulsion from the post of Chairman of Air India early this year caused an uproar that was possibly the finest tribute to the prestige he enjoys. And it in no way diminished his stature either in India or abroad, and recently he was honoured by the Federal Republic of Germany which conferred on him the

Cross of Knight Commander and the Star of the Order of Merit.

Pinning these honours on Mr. Tata at the residence of Mrs. H. Schoettle, the German Consul-General in Bombay, The German Ambassador, Dr. Dirk Oncken said:

"The President of the Federal Republic of Germany honours in your person not only a promoter of Indo-German cooperation but also an outstanding pioneer of the Indian industry and business world,"

* * *

In one of the most bizarre, unlikely love stories of the century, the pampered 27-year-old daughter of a super capitalist has gone and married a minor Russian bureaucrat to the amazement, and also dismay, of the entire West. Dismay because she controls a vast 500-million-dollar shipping empire and owns an island off the Greek coast, which may prove great assets to the U.S.S.R..

When **Christina Onassis** was a child, her father, Aristotle Onassis, who married the late U.S. President Jack Kennedy's widow Jacqueline, brought her up in the lap of luxury. Even her dolls were dressed by Dior! She has been a prominent member of the international jet set and has, in the accepted tradition of that set, married and divorced twice.

And now, possibly weary of the aimless, gadfly life of glittering luxury, she has married, at a simple ceremony at the Palace of Weddings in Moscow, the one-eyed, 37-year-old Sergei Danyelovich Kauzov, whom she met in 1976 when she went to Moscow to negotiate the leasing of some of her 40 oil tankers to Russia. She had to deal with Sergei, an official in the Russian shipping agency — a quiet, married man with one young daughter.

She apparently found in this Russian what she could not among the rich and glamorous males of her set. And he fell in love as promptly, and divorced his Russian wife.

And now, this heiress, who owns palatial houses in Athens, Paris, New York and Monte Carlo, will be living in a 2½-room flat in Moscow with her mother-in-law, and she is perfectly reconciled to it. After a surfeit of febrile luxurious living, Christina says that she wants to live the quiet life of an ordinary Russian housewife and enjoy the serene happiness of motherhood.

* * *

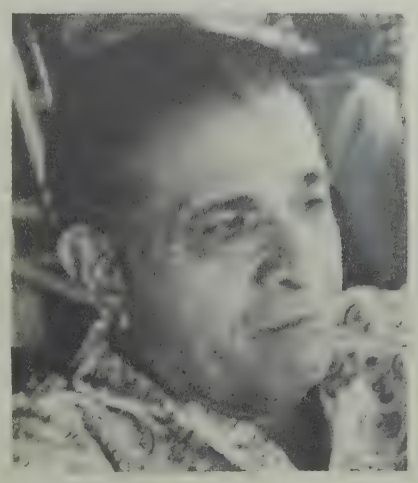
If Shakespeare could say of Cleopatra, who died before she was 40, that "age doth not wither her nor custom stale her infinite variety," what would he have had to say of **Marlene Dietrich** who at 76 floored the camera man filming "Just a Gigolo", by her looks and performance? After she had belted out a song, the title number, he said in awe-struck wonder, "It's Dietrich from every film she's made."

This was her first film in 17 years. When she arrived at the studio, she was leaning heavily on her daughter's arm, obviously feeling her age. But the moment she was made up and under the arc lights, it was the old Dietrich again, not perhaps the sultry siren of the "Blue Angel" days, but glamorous enough to make the eyes of the onlookers pop with disbelief and delight.

* * *

The world of cricket has lost one of its finest ornaments in the death at 62 of **Vinoo Mankad** caused by renal and congestive heart failure, in Bombay.

Trained in bowling by Albert Wensley of Sussex and in batting by that king among cricketers, Duleepsinghjee. Mankad began his career in



Courtesy: Sportsweek

first class cricket during the 1937-38 visit of Lord Tennyson's team. His debut, both with the bat and the ball, was so impressive that Lord Tennyson said he could walk into any World XI.

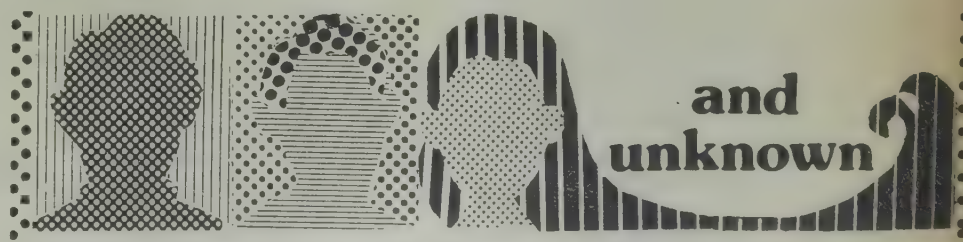
From there he went on to become a legend in his lifetime. The 1951-52 Test played at Lord's came to be known as the "Mankad Test" because he scored 172 in the first innings, 51 in the second, and took five wickets. This earned for him the sobriquet "Mankad the maniificent."

His opening partnership of 413 with Pankaj Roy in the fifth Test against New Zealand during 1956-67 is still a record and his own 231 remains the highest scored by an Indian in Tests. He was included among Wisden's "Five cricketers of the year" and he achieved the "Cricketer's Double," scoring 1000 runns and taking 100 wickets, earlier in his Test career than any other cricketer.

* * *

The wife of an important political leader, and also a leader in her own right, **Mrs Nasim Wali Khan** of Pakistan, is the latest victim of the complex rules and regulations that now govern shopping at London's department stores like Marks and Spencer. Struggling to reduce the heavy losses caused by shop lifters (a massive £650 million last year) these stores have introduced so many new rules about shopping, that innocent foreign tourists are accused of stealing when they had no such intention whatsoever. And London magistrates believe the store detectives rather than the poor visitors and convict them.

Unfortunately, poor Mrs. Wali Khan's arrest and conviction have led to a major tragedy. Her father-in-law the great Pathan leader Abdul Ghaffar Khan, was shocked into unconsciousness when he heard the news and is under treatment by Russian doctors in Kabul where he is living in exile.



Just as good news is no news, good men rarely make the front page of newspapers. Else Bhagwan Ram would not have been so widely unknown. He is a man who can claim a place with immortals like Father Damien and Dr. Albert Schweitzer by dint of the service he has been rendering during the last 16 years to lepers.

Born a Vaishnavite, he joined the Saivite Agorh order and, learning Ayurved from the sadhus with whom he spent his time, he began to use it to treat sick Adivasis of Madhya Pradesh. His work and his rigid sadhana attracted devotees and in 1959 the Maharani of Jaipur gave him five villagers. With the income from this he established his first ashram, but it was in 1962 that his home for lepers began working in a building that was given to him with a piece of land by Haji Imani Suleiman, who appreciated Bhagwan Ram's disregard for caste or communal considerations in his work.

From this small beginning, today his leper homes are spread across Rajasthan, U.P., Madhya Pradesh and Bihar and they have treated 1,33,200 lepers so far.

Apart from these leper homes Angorh Baba Ram is also active in weaning the masses away from caste and communal prejudices, the dowry system and expensive weddings and funerals. His ashrams perform them with the minimum of expense.

Compiled by K. S. Rao

A DREAM CREATION

The Textile Corporation of Marathwada Limited (TEXCOM) was launched by the Marathwada Development Corporation as part of the Integrated Powerloom Project for Marathwada. This unique project — the first of its kind in the country — envisages weaving in the de-centralised sectors through powerloom industrial cooperative societies which have provided employment to thousands of needy workers.

The fabrics are fine and superfine varieties of cotton. The range covers voiles, cambrics, poplin, longcloth, sheetings and shirtings. All these fabrics are bleached and dyed, screen and roller printed in heart warming colours and designs.

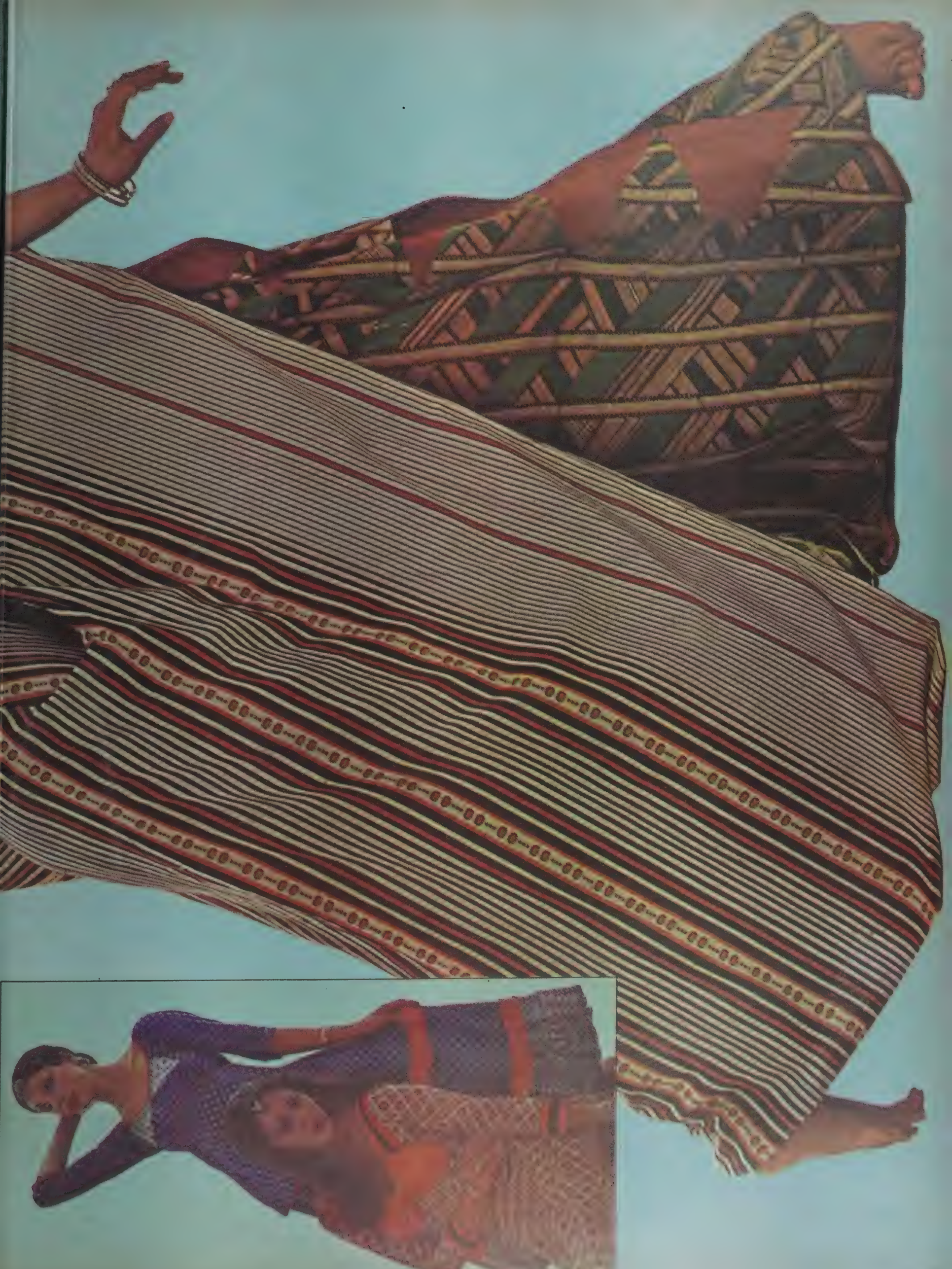
A number of powerlooms have been set up under various cooperative societies at different locations in Marathwada with modern and up-to-date machinery.

Texcom is thus a modern textile unit which has not only developed a backward region economically, but also provides attractive fabrics at reasonable prices.

At the recent fashion show, Texcom introduced one of their best creations into the market — The Hema Malini Dream Saree. Some of the outfits and sarees of the fashion show are featured here.

Courtesy: The Textile Corporation of Marathwada Limited

Photographs : Suresh Seth



Introducing **The Fantasy Fabrics...**

....Terry Voile and Polyester Georgette RL 8000 sarees.

Also 100% Polyester American Georgette, Chiffon and Gaji Silk Sarees, in gorgeous prints and colours.

PREMA NARAYAN in

RADHIKA® saree

RADHIKA SILK MILLS Silk House, Silk Bazar, Bombay-400 002

RATAN BATRA, RSM 1/84-A

hi ya honey!

By an Alves called Johnnie

One of the many eccentricities that afflicts my wife is the desire to buy and, oh horror! the love of keeping souvenirs. She came from Bangalore once, bringing plants that were given preferential treatment with water meant for human consumption. From her recent trip to Baghdad she can display enough stones from the Babylonian civilisation to build a medium sized verandah. The Customs' officer who passed the baggage and the coolie who carried it, are both still in the process of recovery.

The souvenirs she gathers are never thrown out. They find pride of place in the sitting room during the first month of arrival. When all her equally demented female friends have seen and admired them, they are moved — on my Saturdays off — to the loft. Once when I went upstairs to lay to rest a clay statue of Buddha in a pose of calm repose a horse's head from somewhere above fell on me and for almost half an hour, I lay there in a pose the Buddha would envy.

She recently arrived from Delhi bringing home a huge brass table — Rs. 275 for excess weight alone — which had begun to peal on the plane itself. She is always bringing her friends things to put their needles and thread in, which I am sure they pass on to other friends to remind them of places they have never visited.

THE HOBBY OF COLLECTING TRASH IS CALLED SOUVENIR HUNTING

What is the meaning of a souvenir? When I return from a picnic, I usually bring home fresh, locally available vegetables and fruits, to remind my wife of the village life we gave up for the concrete jungle we now live in. For her the meaning of souvenir is slightly extended. It means anything that is breakable, rustable, expensive and essentially useless.

Last week she came beaming from ear to ear carrying a huge parcel which contained the most atrocious waste paper basket I have ever seen or even imagined. It cost her half my salary and it must have given the salesman the supreme satisfaction that he had now seen everything. The parcel contained a large elephant's foot hollowed out to serve as a waster paper basket. As soon as I opened the parcel, the toes fell off. I discovered later that neither the toes nor the leg itself was ever any part of an elephant. It was a combination of the ingenuity of man and his faith in female stupidity.

In our home we do not throw away souvenirs even if they age and fall to pieces. According to my wife, if one does so, "one tends to wipe off memories of places we have visited." That's just what I'd like to do with at least some of them. We have a souvenir, for instance, from Palgar, a beautiful village north of Bombay. She refuses to part with it because everytime she sees it she has a good laugh. In Palgar the slab of a cesspool gave way and I fell in, with gas producing matter up to my knees.

She has a shining steel bangle which she won't part with because I am supposed to have bought it in Amristar in a moment of drunken big heartedness and presented it to her, saying that I would love her as long as she possessed the bangle. Wiser men have been careful to buy glass bangles when making such absurd promises.

We have a music box which, when opened, plays "Jingle bells" at any time of the year, and one that plays "Oh my papa" reminding me of my age.

One of my friends has a cute little youngster in nude marble. If you shake his little hand, he pees on you — so much for English humour!

But then in the making of souvenirs goes an inventiveness of a really remarkable kind. We have Taj Mahals made of plaster of Paris, we have peacock fans made of chicken feathers. South Indian clay models of dancers with heads and hips that shake with the wind must be adorning millions of homes in the West. It's a roaring business because of replacements. They're so breakable.

What I like best is the conversation that goes with souvenirs. "Cute little monkey you have there, Babs." "Yes, we bought it in Japan. Dances beautifully. I'll show you. Oops the battery is down."

I went to a friend's house recently and he showed me a gadget that cuts bread and butters and jams it as well. I remarked that it must be a time saving gadget for his wife. She said, "I spend more time filling the thing with jam and butter and winding it, than I would preparing his entire breakfast."

I hope God has a place for souvenirs in Heaven. I have a really good one for Him.

Until next time then.

Eve's Weekly — Quiz Contest - 7

HEGMAN

1. Which flags were raised on Mount Everest by Sir Edmund Hillary and Tenzing Norgay in 1953?

2. Who was the President of Tunisia who took women out of purdah and gave them the right to vote?

3. In the recent World Cup Soccer tournament in Argentina only one team remained undefeated throughout the tournament. Which one?

4. In which country was a civil war fought just before the Second World War?

5. Which is the headquarters of the South Eastern Railway?

6. What are the three kinds of rays with Greek alphabet names that Radium is constantly giving off?

7. Which group of sisters, famous writers, used the pen names, Currer, Ellis and Acton Bell?

8. What do we call a legislaftive body consisting of one house, instead of the usual two?

9. Quicksilver and a planet share a name; what is it?

10. According to William Shakespeare, to whom did Julius Caesar bequeath 75 drachmas?

11. In knitting, there are two basic stitches, plain is one of them. What's the other?

12. Recently, the non-aligned Foreign Ministers' Conference was held in the capital of an East European country. Name the capital city.

This is the seventh of our fortnightly Quiz Contest series.

Eve's Weekly offers a cash prize of Rs. 50.00 to the winner — i.e. the person who submits the first all-correct entry by the deadline prescribed.

The deadline for Quiz Contest 7 is September 19. The fixed deadline is to facilitate matters for contestants from out of Bombay.

There is no entry fee. Please mark 'Quiz Contest 7' on the outside of your envelopes.

The answers to Quiz 6 will appear in our issue of September 16 The answers to Quiz 7 will appear in our issue of September 30

liKe sipping a cool juicy orange

Also available in Lemon, Lime, Mango, Grape, Pineapple and other flavours.

Fresh, cool and tangy, Kissan Orange Squash brings you the natural refreshment of sun-ripened oranges.

Pick-of-the-season oranges are automatically processed and blended to make a balanced squash which needs no further sweetening. It dissolves instantaneously in soda or water.

You don't even need a refrigerator to offer quick refreshment to unexpected guests. Keep a bottle of fruity fresh Kissan squash handy. It goes fast on warm days.

Your favourite Kissan squashes, crushes and syrups now wear a bright new look.

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what's STEW-ing ?

Premila Lal

A dishful of sizzling hot stew is ideal to drive away the monsoon blues. A really good thing about these stews is that they are so inexpensive and yet so appetizing and nutritious. There is no need of costly cuts of meat. Cheaper kinds may be used as the cooking is done on slow fire which extracts most of the delicious juices from the meat and vegetables, making them deliciously tender. Try these recipes and feel the comfort your food can bring you.

SHAKER BEEF GOULASH

1 tbsp. all purpose flour
Dash of pepper
1 tbsp. cooking oil
1 medium onion, sliced
½ cup apple juice
3 large carrots, diced
1 tbsp. snipped parsley
2 tbsp. salt
½ tsp. dried thyme, crushed
2 tbsps. all purpose flour
1 tsp. salt
500 grams beef, cubed
1 cup water
2 medium turnips, peeled and diced (about 2 cups)
1 cup water
½ tsp. dried marjoram, crushed (if available)
½ cup water
4 or 5 servings of hot mashed potatoes

Combine together in a paper or plastic bag the flour, salt and pepper. Add beef cubes, a few at a time, shaking to coat. In a large saucepan, heat oil, and brown the beef. Add onion, one cup water and the apple juice. Cover and simmer for one and a half hours or till meat is tender. Add turnips, carrots, one cup water, the parsley, three-fourth teaspoon salt, the marjoram and thyme. Simmer covered, till vegetables are tender for about 30 minutes. Blend together water and two tablespoons of flour. Stir into the mixture. Cook and stir till thick and bubbly. Pour onto a serving dish. Spoon mashed potatoes around edge.

IRISH STEW

1 kg scrag of lamb
1 kg potatoes, peeled and sliced
2 large onions, peeled and sliced
2 large carrots, peeled and sliced
1 beef stock cube
½ pint hot water
½ cup green peas

Prepare and trim meat. Place a layer of meat in the bottom of a medium sized ovenproof casserole with a layer of onions, carrots and potatoes. Repeat, finishing with a layer of potatoes. Dissolve beef cube in the hot water and pour into casserole. Cover and place in a hot oven for one and a half hours until meat and vegetables are tender.

BEEF — BEAN CASSEROLE

30 grams cooking fat
1 small onion, chopped
500 grams chuck steak
15 grams flour
1 tin tomato soup
1 pint water
½ kg French beans

Melt the fat in a frying pan and fry the onion for 2-3 minutes. Remove and place in a medium sized ovenproof casserole. Coat the meat pieces in the flour and fry until brown. Stir in the contents of the tin of soup and the water. Bring to the boil, stirring continously, then place in the casserole. Cover and cook in a slow oven for one three fourth hours. Add the beans and cook for a further three-fourth hour.

VEGETABLE STEW

125 grams potatoes
125 grams carrots
125 grams sweet potatoes
125 grams yam
125 grams green peas
250 grams tomatoes
3 large onions
1 bunch coriander leaves
100 grams ghee
1 cup vinegar
2 tbsps. chilli powder (or taste)
2 tbsps. turmeric powder
Sugar and salt to taste

GRIND TO A FINE PASTE:

1 tbsp. cummin seeds
1 small pod garlic
A piece of ginger

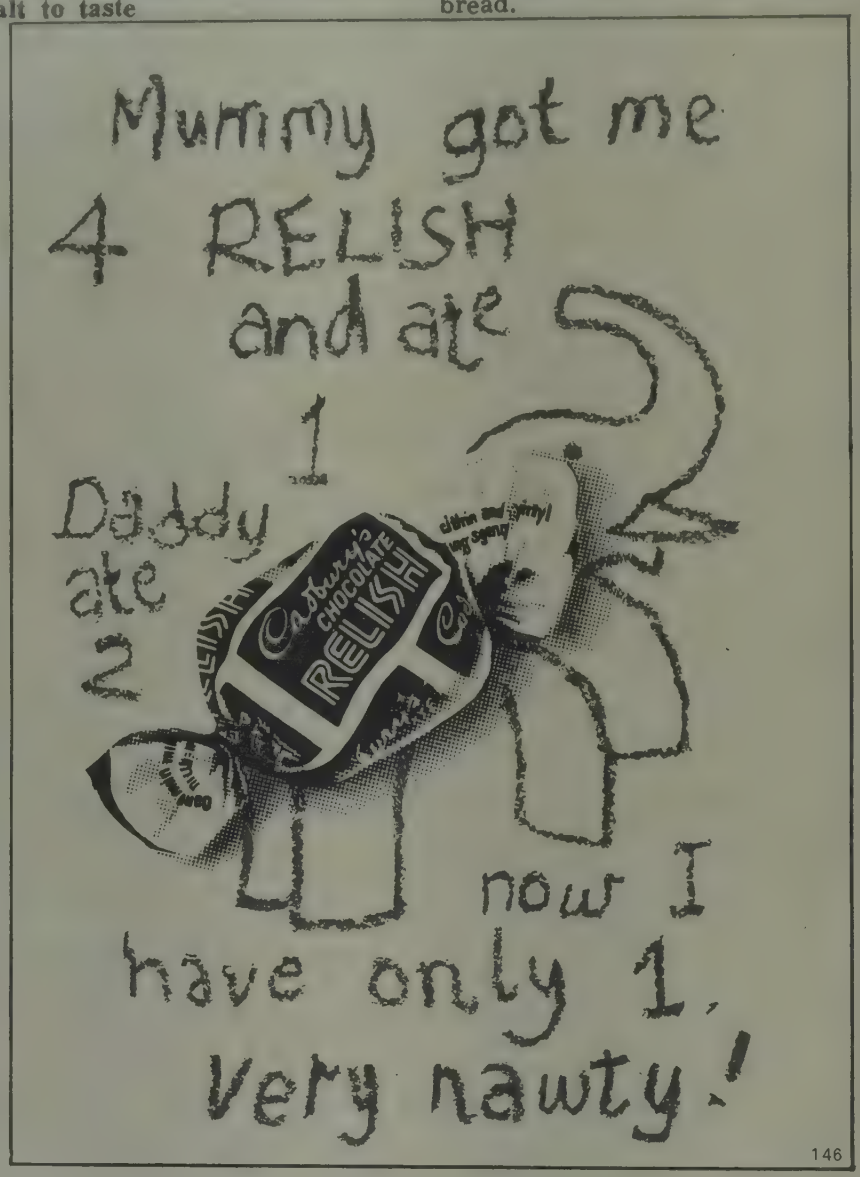
Cut potatoes, carrots, sweet potatoes and yam into small pieces Fry each separately in hot ghee till a pale gold. Cut tomatoes and coriander leaves. Boil the green peas.

Chop onions and fry them in the ghee left over from the vegetables. Add the ground masala chilli powder, turmeric and tomatoes to the fried onions and cook for 5 to 10 minutes. Then add all the fried vegetables and green peas, together with the chopped coriander. Add salt to taste. Dissolve sugar in vinegar and add to vegetables.

PARSI VEGETABLE STEW

250 grams sweet potatoes
250 grams potatoes
250 grams yam
250 grams carrots
250 shelled peas
200 grams cauliflower
2 cucumbers
2 bananas
1 kg onions
8 small tomatoes
1 chopped tomoto
6 green chillis (finely chopped)
½ tsp. turmeric powder
½ cup vinegar
250 grams ghee
3 tsps. sugar
½ tsp. ground black pepper
Salt to taste

Slice the onions finely. Keep aside. Cut the rest of the vegetables and the banana into small cubes and fry each separately. Keep aside. Heat ghee and fry the onions till a golden brown. Add chopped tomato and green chillis and fry for a few minutes. Add turmeric, pepper, all the fried vegetables and whole tomatoes. Mix well and cook for five minutes on a low fire. Add vinegar, sugar and salt to taste. Simmer for five more minutes. Serve with bread.



Cadbury's CHOCOLATE RELISH It's a mouthful!

SPECIAL ISSUE CONTEST

The issue of Eve's Weekly dated October 21, 1978 will be a Special Cookery Issue, wherein we propose to have a special contest for our readers. All you have to do is to let us know — in 250 words or less — about your kitchen and cookery problems and how you have managed to solve them, in relation to any other work you have been doing.

Have you devised a routine which works best for your family? Have you hit upon a plan or idea which lessens your burden and which you might like to pass on to other readers? Write it all down and send it along with one original recipe — either vegetarian or non-vegetarian — which has delighted your family. A passport size photograph must accompany each entry.

Judging will be done initially on the basis of the best letter submitted and all selected entries will be published in Eve's Weekly.

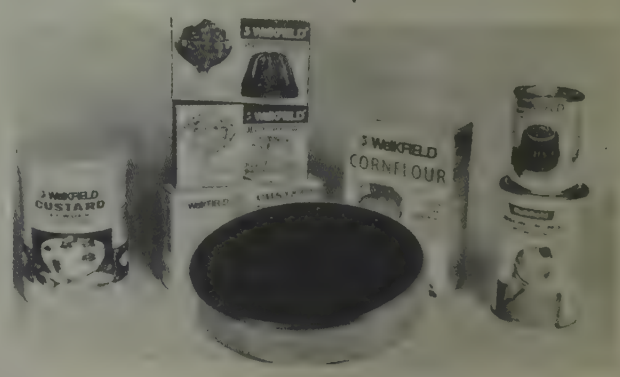
Fabulous prizes, to be announced later, will be awarded to the three best entires.

Please note that the recipes and photographs submitted for this contest and not selected, will not be retained for subsequent Readers' Recipe features, but will be returned to the entrant.

Send your entries to the Editor, Eve's Weekly, Bombay Samachar Marg, Bombay — 400 023 to reach positively by SEPTEMBER 26, 1978.

ANNOUNCING
NEW GIFTS FOR OUR COOKERY WINNERS

Prize winners of our weekly contest will get in addition to the usual Rs. 50.00 cash prize, 1) A non-stick coated 7" Cake Mould from TRUPTI INDUSTRIES, Bombay, 2) A gift Hamper from WEIKFIELD containing Weikfield's Custard Powder, Jelly Crystals, Baking Powder, Ice Cream Mix Powder, Variety Custard Powder, and Corn Flour, and 3) A book, "Eve's Guide to Fashion, Beauty, Cookery and Childcare" by AROONA REEJHSINGHANI (Aug.)



So, send in your original vegetarian or non-vegetarian recipes accompanied with a coupon to the Cookery Editor, Eve's Weekly, Bombay Samachar Marg, Bombay — 400 023.

recipes from our readers

B. Rani Nath, Madras.

MUTTON A LA CURDS

500 grams mutton
1 small piece of ginger
6 cloves garlic
5 or 6 onions (medium size)
6 or 7 red chillis
Few coriander leaves, chopped
1 cup curds
1 tsp. bay leaf, cloves, cardamoms, powdered
5 or 6 cashewnuts (optional)
Salt to taste
Ghee or oil for frying

Clean and cut mutton into medium size pieces and keep it in the pressure cooker. Add enough water to cook meat. Cook in the pressure cooker till meat is tender. Grind ginger, garlic, onions, coriander leaves, red chillis to a fine paste. Fry the powdered spices in ghee. Put the ground masala paste into the pan, fry it for a minute. Put the cooked mutton and curds with little salt and allow it to fry till golden brown. Remove from fire. Serve hot with rice.

Miss Rubina Pahwa, New Delhi.

MASALA MUTTON

800 grams mutton
1 bunch curry leaves
1 tbsp. garam masala
3 onions, medium size
2 lemons
3 tbsps. ghee
1 tbsp. coriander powder
½ tbsp. cummin seed & mustard seed powder
30 grams cashewnuts, chopped
1 tbsp. turmeric powder
Salt to taste

GRIND TO A PASTE:

8 chillis
4 bunches coriander leaves
4 bunches mint leaves
2-2" piece ginger
6 cloves
5 cardamoms
5 cinnamons
½ coconut
1 pod garlic

Wash and cut the mutton into pieces. Slice onions and grind the above masalas into a paste separately. Brown onions, cashewnuts and curry leaves in 3 table spoons of ghee. Add the ground paste of chillis, coriander, mint ginger and garlic one after the other. Fry well. Add coriander powder, mustard seed and cummin seed powder, and turmeric. Mix them well. Then add mutton pieces and put salt to taste and stir the same for few minutes. Add three cups of water in it and when it's almost cooked, add coconut paste. Lastly add garam masala with the rest of the condiments and lime juice after taking it off from the fire. Serve hot with Tandoori nan.

Mrs. Tara M. Mankikar, New Delhi.

STUFFED CABBAGE

1 kg cabbage
20" x 20" cheese cloth
FOR STUFFING:
½ kg kheema, cooked
1 cup peas, cooked
50 grams cashewnuts, diced (optional)

GRIND TO A PASTE WITH 2 tbsps. VINEGAR:
1 tbsp. coriander seeds
1½ tbsp. cummin seeds
10 peppercorns
4 red chillis
4 pods garlic
2 large onions

FOR SEASONING:
4 onions, chopped
4 green chillis, chopped
1 large bunch coriander leaves
4 tomatoes
Mint leaves
¼ cup refined oil
Garam masala powder

Wash the cabbage. Remove outer leaves. Trim off core and carefully hollow out the centre area about one inch deep. Cabbage must stand upright and firm in the table. Tie up in the cheese cloth and boil the head in salted boiling water for 10 minutes turning it with a spoon from time to time. Remove and when cool place it on a plate, open cloth and gently pull back the leaves till it looks like a large open rose.

Fry the seasonings in oil for 10 minutes. Add the ground masala. Fry till the oil separates. Add the cooked kheema and fry for another 5 minutes. Remove from heat. Add peas and cashewnuts. Mix well. The filling must be as dry as possible. Sprinkle garam masala powder and mix well. Make 1 tbsp. of kheema ball and tuck into the centre of the steamed cabbage, press a layer of the surrounding leaves firmly around. Then start putting the leaves back in place with a little filling in each leaf. Divide the filling equally so that all the leaves are filled equally. Bring all the leaves upwards and press together firmly, tie up tight in the cloth and steam for 5 minutes in the pressure cooker.

1 weekly winner

Miss A. Asthana, of Allahabad wins Rs. 50/- for this week's best recipe plus a nonstick coated 7" Cake Mould from Trupti Industries and a gift hamper from Weikfield.

SHAHI CHICKEN

1 chicken
½ cup curd
¾ cup tomato sauce
½ raw papaya
2 tsps. vinegar
100 grams butter
4 ripe tomatoes
1 big capsicum
3 onions
2 tsps. chilli powder
¼ tsp. garam masala
Salt to taste
150 grams cream
25 grams cashewnuts (optional)
25 grams raisins
Silver foil
Coriander leaves
½ tsp. turmeric powder

Make long gashes on the dressed chicken. Marinate in vinegar and salt for 15 minutes. Grind payaya, and mix with curd, ½ of the tomato sauce and 1 tsp. chilli powder. Rub this paste into the chicken and let it stand for 3 hours. Roast chicken in tandoor or oven till nearly done. Grind onions. Remove the seeds of capsicum and slice the skin. Chop the tomatoes finely. Fry onions in 75 grams butter till light brown. Add turmeric powder, chilli powder, garam masala and tomatoes. Cover and simmer for 2-3 minutes. Add capsicum, well-beaten cream, tomato sauce and ½ cup of water. Put in chicken and cook on medium heat for 15 minutes, or till gravy thickens and chicken is completely done.

Fry raisins and cashewnuts separately. Turn out chicken upside-down on serving dish, pour gravy over and dot with the remaining butter. Cover legs with silver foil. Garnish with raisins, cashewnuts and coriander leaves.

COOKERY CONTESTANTS!

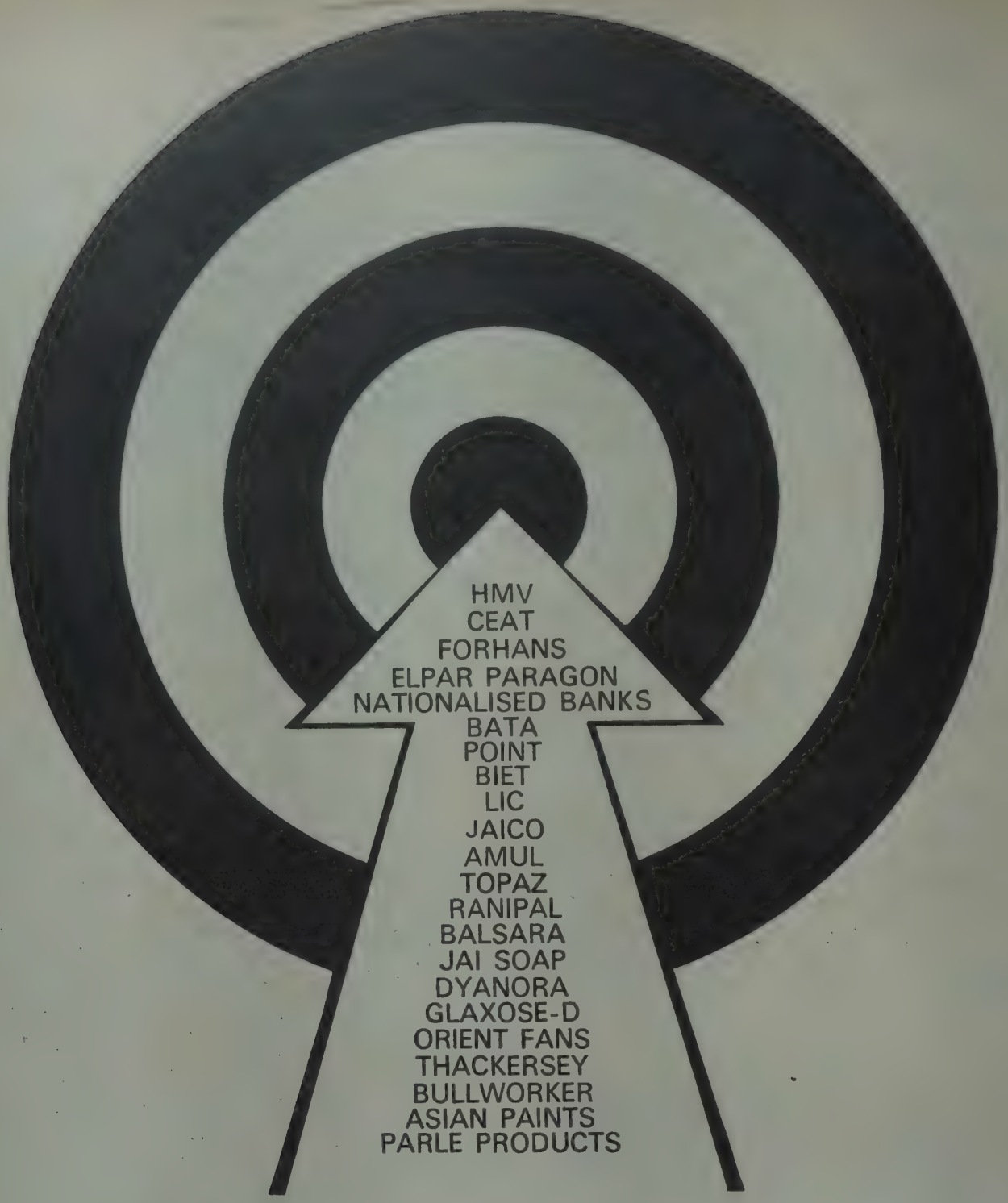
Revised Contest Rules

1. Each recipe must be accompanied by this coupon.

2. The author of each selected entry will be informed in advance and requested to send a passport size photograph of herself to be published along with her recipe.

3. The recipe must be original and not copied from a cookery book, a magazine or any other published material. The prize-winner shall have to sign a declaration to that effect before the announcement is made and the prize awarded.

Address your entries to the Cookery Editor, Eve's Weekly, Bombay Samachar Marg, Bombay-400 023.



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URBAN READER: 74% or 10,87,000
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ADVERTISE IN MIRROR MAGAZINE

BUNNIES FOR FUN

These bunny-shaped egg cosies are fun to crochet

Coats ANCHOR Mercer-Crochet Cotton Nos. 20 and 40 (20 grm): products of MADURA COATS.

1 ball each 0131 (Blue) and White No. 20.

1 ball each 050 (Lt. Rose Pink), 046 (Geranium), 0167 (Lt. French Blue) and Black No. 40.

Crochet hooks 1.25 and 1.00 (Nos. 3 and 4) (if your crochet is loose use a size finer hook, if tight use a size larger hook).

23 cm. square of felt.

Coats SUPER SHEEN thread to match.

Cottonwool to stuff head.
2 poms-poms for tails.

The above quantities are sufficient for 2 egg cosies.

Tension

First 5 rows — 2.5 cm.

Measurement

Height — 14 cm.

Abbreviations

ch — chain; ss — slip stitch; dc — double crochet; hlf tr — half treble; tr — treble; dbl tr — double treble; lp(s) — loop (s); cl — cluster; rep — repeat; st (s) — stitch(es).

N.B. When fastening off all sections leave sufficient thread to sew each section in place.

Egg Cosy
Front
Body

Using White and hook 1.25 commence with 38 ch.

1st Row (right side): 1 tr into 4th ch from hook, 1 tr into each ch, 3 ch, turn.

2nd Row: Miss first st, 1 tr into each tr, 1 tr into next ch, 3 ch, turn.

Rep. last row 3 times more.

6th Row: As last row ending with 2 ch turn instead of 3 ch.

7th and 8th Rows: Miss first st, leaving the last lp of each on hook, work 1 tr into each of next 2 sts, thread over and draw through all lps on hook (a 2 tr cl made), 1 tr into each st to within last 3 sts, a 3 t_r cl over last 3 sts, 2 ch, turn.

9th and 10th Rows: Miss first st, 1 tr into next st, 1 tr into each st to within last 2 sts, a 2 tr cl over next 2 sts, 2 ch, turn.

11th Row: Miss first st, 1 tr into each of next 3 sts, 1 hlf tr into each st to within last 4 sts, 1 tr into each of next 2 tr, a 2 tr cl over next 2 sts, 2 ch, turn.

12th Row: Miss first st, 1 tr into next st, 1 hlf tr into each of next 2 sts, 1 dc into each st to within last 4 sts, 1 hlf tr into each of next 2 sts, a 2 tr cl over next 2 sts, 3 ch, turn.

Head

1st Row: Working into back lp only of each st, 1 tr into each of first 3 sts, 1 dbl tr into each st to within last 3 sts, 1 tr into each of next 2 sts, 2 tr into next st, 3 ch, turn.

2nd and 3rd Rows: 1 tr into each st to within last ch, 2 tr into next ch, 3 ch, turn.

4th to 6th Rows: As 2nd row of body ending last row with 2 ch, turn instead of 3 ch.

7th and 8th Rows: As 9th row of body.

9th Row: As 7th row of body.

10th Row: Miss first st, a 2 tr cl over next 2 sts, a 3 tr cl over next 3 sts, 1 tr into each of next 6 sts, (a 3 tr cl over next 3 sts) twice. Fasten off.

First Leg

1st Row: Using Lido Blue and hook 1.25, with right side facing and working into front lps on last row of body, attach thread to first lp, 3 ch, 1 tr into same lp, 1 hlf tr into each of next 2 lps, 1 dc into each lp to within last 3 lps, 1 hlf tr into each of next 2 lps, 2 tr into next lp, 3 ch, turn.

2nd Row: 1 tr into first st, 1 tr into each of next 2 sts, 1 hlf tr into each st to within last 3 sts, 1 tr into each of next 2 sts, 2 tr into next ch, 3 ch, turn.

3rd Row: 1 tr into first st, 1 tr into each of next 9 sts, a 2 tr cl over next 2 sts, 2 ch, turn.

4th Row: As 2nd row of body.

5th Row: Miss first st, 1 tr into each st to within last 2 sts, a 2 t_r cl over next 2 sts, 3 ch, turn.

6th and 7th Rows: As 2nd row of body.

8th Row: 1 tr into each st, 3 ch, turn.

9th Row: Miss first st, 1 tr into each tr, 2 t_r into next ch, 3 ch, turn.

10th Row: 1 tr into first st, 1 tr into each st to within last 2 sts, a 2 tr cl over next 2 sts, 3 ch, turn.

11th Row: Miss first st, 1 tr in each of next 5 sts, 1 hlf tr into each of next 5 sts, turn.

12th Row: Miss first st, 1 hlf tr into each of next 4 sts, 1 dc into each of next 4 sts, 1 ss into next st. Fasten off.

Second Leg

Attach thread to next st on inner edge of 2nd [illegible] 1 tr into next st and complete to correspond with other leg reversing shaping. Sew legs to body as illustrated.

Outer Ear (make 2)

Using Lido Blue and hook 1.25 commence with 4 ch.

1st Row: 2 tr into 4th ch from hook, 3 ch, turn.

2nd Row: 1 tr into each of first 2 tr, 1 tr into 4th of 4 ch, 3 ch, turn.

3rd Row: 1 tr into each of first 3 tr, 3 tr into 3rd of 3 ch, 4 ch, turn.

4th Row: 2 tr into 4th ch from hook, 1 tr into each of next 5 sts, a 2 tr cl over next 2 sts, 2 ch, turn.

5th Row: Miss first st, 1 tr into each tr, 3 tr into 4th of 4 ch, 3 ch, turn.

6th Row: Miss first st, 1 tr into each of next 7 sts, a 2 tr cl over next 2 sts 3 ch, turn

7th Row: Miss first st, 1 tr

[continued on page 47

PART ONE

TO BEGIN AGAIN

Jan MacLean

"To Begin Again" by Jan MacLean was originally published by Mills & Boon Ltd., London. Copies are available at all leading bookshops and the MacMillan Company of India Ltd.

Through her bedroom window Andrea MacKinlay stared unseeingly at the magnificent vista of snow-covered mountains.

Nothing had gone right since Ronald Martin had come home to spend a few days with his parents. The job had been bad enough before that, but now she looked at her watch. It was after five o'clock and Mrs. Martin would be wanting her afternoon tea. She'd better go. If only she could shake off this mood of foreboding, a mood as grey and heavy as the sullen sky over the mountains ...

Behind her the door opened quietly, and, as quietly, closed. Absorbed in her thoughts, Andrea did not hear it. She moved to the dresser, leaning forward to brush her hair in the mirror. In its shadowy depths something moved.

Her heart pounding, she whirled to face the unknown menace.

"Oh, Ronald," she whispered shakily, her first reaction one of relief that it was only he. "How you frightened me!" Before she could move away, his arms were tight around her and she was being kissed with a wet-lipped fervour that repulsed her.

She fought frantically, but he was stronger than his appearance would suggest. "Let me go, Ronald," she gasped. "Let me go, or I'll scream!'

He tightened his grip in spite of her struggles, and his lips again fastened themselves on hers.

A voice as cold and cutting as ice spoke from the doorway. "Miss MacKinlay! Will you kindly explain to me what's going on here?"

In no hurry to release the trembling girl in his arms, Ronald Martin turned to face his mother. There was a foolish smirk on his face. "I suppose I shouldn't be here, Mother," he said, his manner a travesty of an apology. "But when a girl as pretty as Andrea invites a fellow to her room, what's he supposed to do?"

"That's not true!" Andrea spat in furious denial. "I didn't invite you in — you sneaked in behind my back. I'm so glad you came, Mrs. Martin. I didn't know what I was going to do."

There was an electric silence. Eleanor Martin, cool, elegant, and imperious in cashmere and pearls, gave Andrea a look of the purest dislike. "Are you calling my son a liar, Miss MacKinlay?"

Quite suddenly Andrea had had enough. Warm reviving anger poured through her veins. "Yes, I am calling him a liar," she said steadily. "Not only a liar, but a bully and a coward."

"That will do, Miss MacKinlay."

"No, it won't," Andrea cried, in a glorious flood of freedom releasing words that had been banked up for days. "Your precious son has made my life a perfect misery ever since he came. He thought I'd be too afraid of losing my job to say anything. And now that he's been caught in action, he has to hide behind his mother's skirts!"

Shaking with fury, Mrs. Martin said, "You will leave this house immediately. You're dismissed!"

"You can't dismiss me — I resign," Andrea declared recklessly.

The cold March air struck clean and pure after the ugly scene she had just participated in, and gratefully she inhaled its crispness. She hurried down the lane with her old leather suitcase, in the direction of the crossroads. The only bus of the day would pass through at six-fifteen, and she had to be on it. In stricken silence she watched the bus tail-lights disappear around the bend with a final mocking gleam of red.

Andrea shivered again, as the full enormity of her plight began to dawn on her. What on earth was she to do now?

There was aunt Cynthia in Halifax. In spite of her best intentions, Andrea's lip quivered. Even when her aunt and the servants were in residence, the girl hated that house, hated its stark and ugly furniture, its grey walls and black carpets, its garishly modern paintings. To be in it alone would be more than she could stand. Yet where else could she go?

One thing was certain; she would never return to the Martins' house, from which she had so precipitately fled an hour ago. So it would have to be Cynthia's.

It was now pitch dark. The snow had closed in on her, obscuring her surroundings and muffling the sound of her own footsteps; in vain her ears strained for the noise of an approaching vehicle.

Even if Andrea's attention had been on the road, she probably wouldn't have seen the patch of ice so treacherously hidden beneath the new fallen snow. Her left heel slipped, and she lost her balance, falling sideways and wrenching her knee with a pain so sharp that she cried out. She collapsed into a snowdrift, fighting back tears of weakness. It would be the left knee, of course — the old injury of two years ago. She struggled to her feet. Her progress was becoming slower and slower.

She had wavered into the middle of the road, head bowed against the wind, when bright yellow headlights transfixed her in their glare. Trapped in the light like a terrified animal, she was totally unable to move. Dumbly she watched as the vehicle came closer and closer. It skidded sideways and finally shuddered to a halt a scant few inches from her motionless body.

A man got out and reached her in three long-legged strides. Grabbing her by the shoulders, he shook her like a puppy. "You stupid little idiot! Don't you realise how close I came to killing you? I didn't even see you until I was nearly on top of you. What the hell are you doing wandering around after dark in the middle of a snowstorm?"

Her mind seemed to have gone as numb as her body. She gazed up into his eyes, deep wells of angry grey, in which she felt herself drowning, drowning ... her head fell forward against his jacket and her body went limp in his arms.

A trickle of fiery liquid was burning its way down her throat. Feeling as though it would choke her, Andrea sputtered and coughed, moving her head away in mute protest from the flask held against her lips.

"Come on, drink up," the stranger said crisply. "It's only brandy." She was in his vehicle.

"Feeling better?" he asked impersonally.

She nodded wordlessly.

"Good. I'll suspend further questions until we get home. You'd better pray it doesn't get any worse or we may spend the night in the jeep."

"I haven't thanked you for rescuing me, Mr —— but I don't even know your name."

"Trent, Stuart Trent. And yours?"

"Andrea MacKinlay."

The jeep shuddered up an incline, its tyres fighting for traction. She closed her eyes in sudden panic, her mittened fingers tensely clenched in her lap.

Then a hand rested on hers and Stuart Trent's deep voice said gently, "Don't look so worried. I'm not abducting you. My housekeeper will be delighted to see you, she pines for female company in the winters. Just relax, we'll be there in five minutes."

The jeep ground to a halt a little later.

"Here we are. Sit tight while I get your case, then I'll let you out." They had come to "White Birches", Stuart's sprawling ranch. As he opened her door she stammered, "Your wife? She'll think ..."

His features hardened. "I have no wife," he snapped. "If you're worried about the proprieties, Mrs. Hamilton, the housekeeper I mentioned, will look after you."

The door opened. She blinked in the flood of light at the plump, grey-haired woman who ushered them in, talking continually as she did so. "Oh, goodness, Mr. Stuart, sir, I was beginning

to get worried. What a dreadful night! Has there been an accident?"

"The young lady was lost in the snow, Maggie. I'll take her up to the green room, if you wouldn't mind heating some of your delicious soup and bringing it up to her."

The man's grey eyes were fastened on Andrea's white face. "In the meantime I'd better phone your home and let them know you're all right."

For Andrea, her nerves already stretched to the breaking point, this was the final straw. Her voice ragged with strain, she cried, "There's no one to phone, no one! Please, just go away and leave me alone."

His eyes narrowed in suspicion. "Don't be silly, there must be someone," he retorted. "You can't have just appeared out of nowhere. Besides, you must have had some destination in mind. Where were you going?"

"That's really none of your business."

"As I'm probably responsible for saving your life, I would have thought it was very much

The six-part serialisation beginning this week tells the story of Andrea MacKinlay and Stuart Kent, a handsome and moody widower playwright

my business. However, as you obviously don't agree, we'll drop it for now."

When Andrea awoke the next morning, she lay still for a few moments, bewildered by the unfamiliar surroundings, before the events of the previous day rushed back into her consciousness, and she remembered exactly where she was and why.

Andrea got up and dressed, and tiptoed down the staircase. At a loss, she hesitated, wondering which way to go.

He surveyed her sombrely. Jolted in spite of herself by the smouldering grey of his eyes, she was forced to admit he was quite the most disturbingly handsome man she had ever seen.

"Mrs. Hamilton has breakfast ready for you in the dining room," he said briefly. "Afterwards she'll show you to my study." On these rather ominous words he nodded to her and left her alone.

After breakfast, she made her way to his den.

"Sit down, Miss MacKinlay," he said formally, seating himself behind the barrier of the oak desk.

Ridiculously nervous, she folded her hands in her lap, and said with a composure she was far from feeling, "I'm very grateful for your hospitability, Mr. Trent. And I haven't thanked you adequately for coming to my rescue last night."

"I'm still amazed that I didn't run you down," he responded drily. "One normally doesn't expect to discover young ladies in distress in the midst of a blizzard. If I may be allowed to ask, just where were you going?"

She said, "I've been employed at Stony Pass the last six months. Because of a misunderstanding, I resigned yesterday. I meant to catch the bus to Valleyfield, but I missed it."

"Is your home there?"

"Oh, no, my home is in Cape Breton." She stopped abruptly, once again staring at her fingers. The old farm-house had long since been sold, so why then did she persist in saying her home was there? She amended her statement, a thread of sadness in her voice, "At least, it used to be there. No, I planned to catch the bus to Calgary and then the train to Halifax. My aunt has a house there."

"Your parents? Brothers and sisters?"

"My parents died 11 years ago and I was the only child."

"No young man?"

"No."

"I see. Well, Miss KacKinlay, since it appears no one is anxiously awaiting your arrival, I would suggest you stay here for the next couple of days. The roads are in an atrocious state today, and another ten inches of snow is predicted for tomorrow."

"That's very kind of you," she said breathlessly, "but I really can't impose on you any longer."

"My dear girl, you have no choice," was the lazy rejoinder, while his grey eyes mocked her temper-flushed cheeks. "Please don't contemplate anything foolish like packing your suitcase and leaving by the back door, will you?" Her cheeks grew pinker.

"What gave you the right to direct my life?" she exploded.

"If yesterday is any example, you don't seem particularly capable of directing it yourself."

Still smarting, she stalked down the corridor.

"There you are, dear," said Maggie, and with characteristic forthrightness added, "Gracious, you do look cross!"

"What does he do?" she asked, glancing around at the magnificently appointed lounge.

"He's very well off. This house and the ranch have been in the family for years. He writes plays, dear. Haven't you heard of Simon Ward?"

"Of course I have. Who hasn't?" She stared at the older woman. "You don't mean Mr. Trent is Simon Ward?"

Delighted by the effect she was causing, Maggie nodded in a conspiratorial fashion. "Indeed I do. Usually he works on his plays through the winters. He has to make frequent trips to New York and Toronto and London. He's a very busy man."

The prospect of a four-course meal alone with Stuart Trent in the vast elegance of the dining room was a daunting one.

"I asked Maggie to serve us in the sunroom, I thought you'd be more comfortable there. The dining room's fine for a formal dinner party, but I never eat there on my own. Come along."

It was a delightful room decorated in gold and russet and green. Firelight sparkled on the crystal and silver arranged on a small oval table, while long velvet drapes shut out the winter night.

"I'm in a real fix at the moment," he commented, filling her wine glass. "The woman in Valleyfield who does all my typing has just had her second child, so it'll be at least two months before she can get back to work. By which time she'll be so far behind, I don't see how I'll make my deadline at the publishers. I've scoured the entire valley from Indian Creek to the prairie for a typist, without any luck! I'll have to advertise, I suppose."

Hardly daring to believe her ears and not giving herself time to think, Andrea volunteered, "I can type."

"But that's splendid! You're a godsend." He paused. "I seem to be taking it for granted that you'll stay and work for me. Would you like time to consider?"

Andrea shook her head. It had been the easiest decision she had ever made and she could only marvel at her good fortune. "No, I'd be very pleased to do your typing, and to help in any way I can."

To be Continued

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NUNS: A Call To Serve God

They give up the world to serve God and dedicate their lives to the alleviation of human misery

Shahnaz Anklesaria

Nuns — hooded figures, silently moving around in groups of twos or threes, an air of inviolate mystery around them. To those whom they have taught in schools or colleges, they remain either stern disciplinarians or understanding people, but always a bit remote. To many they are a symbol of social service, people who rush into areas of drought or famine. Why do these women choose this way of life? Why do they see the need to live within and yet apart from society? EVE'S WEEKLY speaks to nuns in different areas of work.

"I'm so glad you came today. There is this film 'Sting' that I am longing to see tomorrow..." Hearing this, I blinked. But in her plain nylon saree, grey hair drawn back into a bun of sorts, Sister Millicent Francis looked more like any ordinary Indian housewife than a nun — until you noticed the silver cross worn on a long silver chain round her neck.

She teaches social communications and media at the Sophia College Polytechnic in Bombay. Why does she not wear the traditional habit? In 1967, the Church had asked its religious orders "to conform to the costumes and be less unlike the world." "We at Sophia College are an educational order, making ourselves available to young people. It was left free to our sister to choose clothes which could help most with the work and relate best with the people we encounter."

Besides teaching within the college, Sister Francis has collaborated with various Central Government educational projects and programmes like SITE, where education is beamed via the television to remote Indian villages.

What is it that made a person like her decide to become a nun? She says it was "a call, a vocation to the religious life. I heard a call while I was studying in the B.A. I became convinced that Christ was calling me to live my life specifically."

Why does this mean that they have to leave their homes and become part of another community? "It (the community) gives both strength and support." To remind themselves that they they have given themselves to Christ, some people take the name of a saint, but she has kept her own name. But each nun must take vows of chastity, obedience to religious authority and poverty.

There can be no family commitments because, she says, "It is an exclusive commitment to the person Christ. Christ is a person. He lived on earth as a person. So it is possible to have an exclusive relationship with him. The relationship with Christ expresses itself in prayer and contemplation — that is the union with him."

"It sounds unintelligible to the public, but I felt an inner call to commit myself to God and man," said young Sister Gladys D'Souza. Slim, with short black hair and a mobile face, she goes on, "It was a response to an invitation and a calling. It is like falling in love — you don't know until you feel it." Gladys is also a part of the Sophia College order of the Sacred Heart.

She is involved with non-formal education and says she is concerned with education for justice. "I want to tap the potential within the school syllabus for creating a social conscience in the child. How do people become rich and poor? We can introduce them to the development debate." She conducts training sessions for teachers and administrators for this purpose.

As nuns, had either of them the experience of converting non-Christians? No, they quickly replied. What opinions do they hold on the conversion issue? Although she declares that she never approved of forced conversion, and the religious instructions that were earlier compulsory in schools, "there was direct or indirect pressure, overt propaganda," Sister Francis maintains "Christ is God." She goes on, "I believe that all grace comes through Christ."

Sister Gladys: "Condemnation of other religions comes from a lack of knowledge. This attitude and concept within the Church comes from a lack of knowledge of the truth in non-Christian religions. They have a wealth of prayer and meditation. There is a lack of understanding of these treasures."

When recent events threatened to shatter the very fabric of democracy in this country, very few religious orders of any faith raised an outcry. Does embracing a life of prayer mean a shedding of responsibilities, a refusal to defend truth? A bit defensively, Sister Francis admitted that "there is a notion that everything that is not religious is evil, therefore the world is evil, therefore we cut ourselves off."

Sister Gladys seems full of anger at what she terms is the "alienation from mass reality" by religious orders. Perhaps it is because "socio-economically we come from a higher group." As long as the Church has its huge properties "we will never have the freedom to take a stand on issues." But in the last ten years "a daring has come into us. SYNOD III has thrown Christianity the challenge of attacking social sin. So far we have concentrated on personal sin."

She is one of the chief organisers of AMOR IV, a gathering of Asian religious women who have decided to study the impact of multinationals on the national economy, the percentage of the young in the Third World who are part of the underemployed labour force and similar issues. Touched by Christ incarnated as the poor man trodden under by society, her role, says Sister Gladys, is to "make presents in time and space of Christ's love, mercy, justice and compassion."

Sister Carmel spends her whole day doing exactly what Sister Gladys says she sees is her role. One of the eight nuns of the Missionaries of Charity, Sister Carmel looks after 263 people in Ashadan, the house of dying destitutes, founded by Mother Theresa in Bombay in 1976.

Each morning, she goes out to the stations and markets of Bombay and brings back people who are dying or too consumed by disease to even beg. "I don't bring in a healthy man begging on the road. He can do something. These are helpless and cannot even earn," she clarifies.

"We bring them in, wash and clean them, give them food, above all make them feel wanted. We talk to them." Dressed in a plain white cotton saree that covers her forehead, and wearing a thick cotton blouse, she is a person completely devoid of any traces of useless sentiment. She has distinctively Indian features. Later she said she was a Bengali.

What led her to choose this vocation? "I wanted to give myself completely to God and choose something really hard," she replied. Having lived in Calcutta, she was inspired by Mother Theresa. She entered this order when she was just fourteen. "My father asked, 'What is it that you want that we have not given you?' He had sent me to a good school, I had everything I needed. I said, 'Give one child to God. I want to do something for Him with my own hands.'"

Could she not do such work without becoming a nun? "Yes, I could. But this way I am free to go around as much as I can. At home, the family would object, 'Don't bring poor people into the house.' Besides, I can give myself completely to God through this."

Does she not miss home and all that it gave her? "See now, since we have given up, we have given up. That was the sacrifice. Now it is too long ago and too much time has passed."

In quite matter-of-fact tones she says that what she is doing is a drop in the ocean. "We are doing it for Christ. How much he suffered being human! This is nothing."

Then at the Carmel monastery in the suburbs of Bombay, I met the beautiful Sister Marie

Continued on page 43

I didn't know I'd make a beauty queen until...

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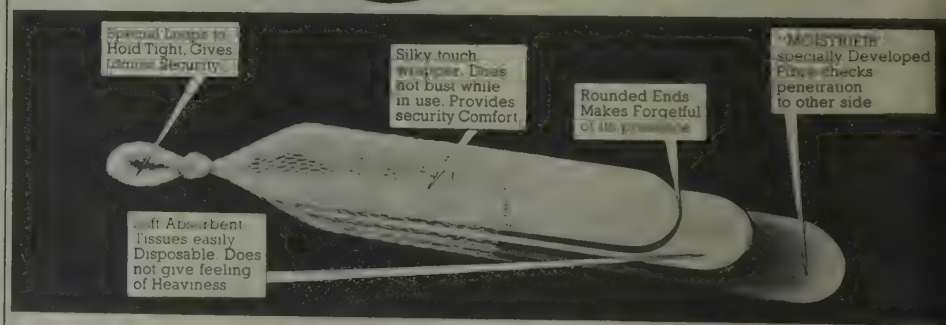
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APEX. K/71

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RELIGION AND CELIBACY

Archie D'Souza

Why must Catholic priests and nuns remain celibate in spite of this rule deterring new entrants from taking up the vocation?

The Catholic Church does not allow its priests and nuns to marry. But celibacy has not always existed in Christian priesthood. As early as when Christ instituted the priesthood, priests were allowed to marry. Even as late as the 16th century, marriage was not prohibited among priests Even today Protestants allow it The Orthodox Church will ordain a married man, but will not permit a priest to marry. The former constitutes a decision to serve in the community, and the latter to serve as a monk, and only monks are appointed as Bishops. Has celibacy affected vocations in any way? The author, in fact, wanted to join the priesthood but kept back because of it.

A few questions were put to two Catholic priests and a nun. Here is what they had to say (the interviewees have preferred to remain anonymous):

Is celibacy necessary or relevant today? What is its purpose?

Fr. A: "The Church didn't always have celibacy. There are instances in the Bible to prove this, e.g. St. Peter was married (the Gospel gives an example of Christ curing his mother-in-law) and St. Paul's advice to pastors to have only one wife (see 1 Timothy 3 : 2). It had to come up for practical and cultural reasons. But it does have its difficulties, e.g. in Africa a man is not accepted as one unless he proves his potency, so priests have the difficulty of being accepted as men."

Fr. B: "In today's circumstances celibacy is no longer relevant. Although it was very essential at one time (say till the late 1940s), today when priests are asked to move around and mix with people, to work in factories and offices, the best way to integrate is to be like the rest of their congregation. In due time the law is bound to change."

Sr. X: "When a woman chooses the religious vocation she chooses service to God; this means everything to us. With children and family responsibilities one cannot give one's all."

How do you cope with your natural desires?

A: "Celibacy does not keep one from loving, it helps you love better. It is something imposed on the priesthood, but the priesthood itself is not imposed on anyone. It does not keep you from having a sense of belonging, loving, or being loved. Love is not just the physical act; in fact, that is the least part of it. For any normal person sex ties him down to one person. If a priest is meant to serve all, how can he be tied down to one person? What keeps a priest going is a sense of belonging, a humanist supernatural goal, an ideal which brought him into the priesthood in the first place. Marriages too keep going because of such a sense of belonging. It is not sex which breaks up marriages but a lack of understanding."

B: "It is true that priests, being human like everybody else, do have temptations, to which they sometimes succumb. However, it is in fighting these that one's vocation is tested. Personally I fight my temptations by **praying them out.**"

Couldn't you be a better guide to the community if part of it, going through all its experiences, like family life, etc.?

A: "Marriage and family life keep a person tied down. Rather than being a help it becomes a hindrance in serving the community. Priesthood cannot be compared to most other professions where earning money is the primary motive. In case of social work, politics and other such professions, either family life or work suffers, at times both. That celibacy did not always exist is no argument. When choosing priesthood one chooses a package deal — the choice is made in the present not in the past. It is true that priesthood is facing a crisis today. There is a conflict between experiencing life fully and total commitment to an ideal one has chosen for oneself. But celibacy is not the main reason, though it is one. Priests today are more free to express themselves and question authority. They leave due to problems of doctrine and belief, mainly."

B: "I have already said so."

X: "On the contrary, ours is a big family. All of God's children are our children. Having a family and children of our own would put us apart from our larger family, God's Church, and this will come in the way of our service of humanity. It is in this vocation that we find the greatest pleasure."

If given a choice what would you do?

A: "I'd find it difficult to choose."

B: "If allowed to and I fall in love, I'd marry."

X: "I don't think the question of choice would ever come. But if given a choice I'd rather choose celibacy and serve God fully."

Does this not lead to homosexuality in convents and seminaries?

Both priests denied having any experience to this taking place.

A: "The only reason for homosexuality, anywhere, is frustration. Today with so much of moving around and mixing with people of all ages and sexes, with so much of counselling, openness in human relationships, there is hardly scope for a priest to waste his talents, in other words, no scope for frustration and so for homosexuality."

B: "Even if there is any, which is unlikely, it would be subdued and never come out in the open."

How have Protestants managed?

A: "Protestants have a limited ministry and a small congregation and so the demands on them are much less."

B: "Exactly, if they could, why not we?"

X: "If they were unmarried they would be of far better service to God than if married."

Among the Orthodox a person who is married may be ordained to serve in the community, but a monk is not allowed to marry. What do you think of such a rule in the Catholic Church?

A: "There is a big difference between ordaining a married person and an ordained person getting married. The latter does not constitute a true vocation. It is for this reason that only monks are appointed as Bishops."

B: "I think such a thing should be started as an experiment. Ordaining people who have experience in bringing up children could be a boon for the Church. If it does not succeed, the ordaination could be revoked as in the case of priests who wish to get married. If the experiment succeeds, which I think it will, priests wishing to marry, should be left free to do so."

X: "Such a thing may succeed in the Catholic Church, but only in case of widowed persons who have no children or whose children are grown up. Otherwise a married man or woman should not be allowed to join the priesthood or convent."

We notice one thing. All the three did not think celibacy as an essential pre-requisite for priesthood. Also, that though the priesthood was facing a crisis, celibacy is not its primary cause. As one of them put it, "Why! Even the Protestant priesthood is facing a crisis in spite of celibacy not being a rule."

KNITTING

Continued from page 15

every alt. row till 30 sts. remain, end with a p. row. Cast off 6 sts. at the beg. of next 5 rows.

TO MAKE UP

Join shoulder, side and sleeve seams. Set sleeves into armholes.

Collar: With a set of no. 11 needles and right side of work facing, start at top of left shoulder seam. Pick and k. 17 sts. from left side of front neck, k. across 14 sts. of centre neck left on a spare needle. Inc. 3 sts. evenly (to make 17 sts.), pick up and k. 17 sts. up right front neck then k. across 32 sts. of back inc. 5 sts. evenly spaced (to make 37 sts.) altogether 88 sts.

Work in k. 1, p. 1 rib till collar measures 8 cms., cast off in rib. Fold last 14 rows of the collar onto right side.

Embroider two faces of clowns on the front of the pullover in duplicate stitches. For working and colours follow the graphs. For placing refer photograph.

Arnavaz Dhondy

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NUNS : A CALL TO SERVE GOD

Continued from page 39

She strikes you as a vibrant person and is full of information and laughter. You wonder why one so vivacious is behind these walls. For Carmel nuns live a life of contemplation, solitude and prayer, entering the monastery for life.

Sister Marie's day begins at dawn and is punctuated by hours of silent contemplation and community prayer. After morning contemplation and prayyer is breakfast "which we have standing up — it's just black coffee and bread," she said laughing delightedly at my expression. They do manual work within the grounds. "It must be of a kind that does not take away from the spirit of silence and continuous prayer." They speak only when strictly necessary. But there are two hours of recreation. "During this we may speak, ring up, talk to one another. The gaiety of our recreation is proverbial."

She was a teacher and enjoyed it. "When the call to Carmel came, it possessed me, as it were. I knew I could do nothing else."

But how did she know that Carmel was the right order for her?

"I knew enough of Carmel to know that with its complete separation, strict poverty and austerity, freedom from all superficiality, it left one free for God." Reading of the life of St. Theresa, a Carmel nun, gave "definite shape and urgency to my desire. I just knew."

Adaptation to the new life could not have come easily. Deliberately reticent at this point, she simply said, "I had gradually to learn even in little details what the ideal of self-surrender and love spelt out in practice. Sometimes it involved an inner struggle but once resolved, it always brought joy."

What does she see is the relevance of this purely contemplative life today?

"We believe that we bear witness to the living presence of God, the power of His love. Separated though we be, it is only to be more closely united with all men, to bring their joys, pains and needs to God's presence. Surely it needs faith to understand and accept such a life."

NON-CHRISTIAN NUNS

Saraswathi Swaminathan

There are no nuns among Hindus and Muslims, and Jain nuns are concerned only with individual salvation

A nun is a female who, under a vow, secludes herself in a religious house, to give her time for devotion. The basic factor is a deep spiritual feeling, which makes a woman decide to devote her life to the service of religion and God, to the total exclusion of worldly pleasures.

Unfortunately, some of the major religions of the world deny to women the right to take up asceticism. In both Hinduism and Islam there are no orders for nuns. In the early days of Islam, Mohammed the Prophet held prayer meetings in which the women of his house could participate. But in later years, Islam debarred women from entering even the masjid, especially during the time of prayers or namaz. Religious practices for Muslim women became possible only within their homes.

Hinduism does not forbid women from entering the temples, but a woman on her own cannot conduct any of the major rituals. She is **sahadharmini,** who can only assist her husband in his religious duties. Through custom and tradition, however, Hindu women have been performing a few minor rituals in their houses. But a Hindu woman cannot take diksha, that is, be initiated into asceticism.

Zoroastrianism does not have any nuns either, but the reason for this is the fact that asceticism is not advocated by the religion. Zoroastrian priests marry and have families. Hence there are no monks or nuns among Parsis.

Two religions, which are known for their monasteries and convents, are Buddhism and Jainism. Vardhamana Mahavir and Gautama Buddha were enlightened men of their times and one of their essential principles was that all human beings are equal. Women were granted all the rights given to men, including that of asceticism. The 19th Tirthankara, Malinath, was a woman. In the case of Buddhism, the first nuns were Gautami, Buddha's stepmother and Yashoda, his wife.

However, in both religions, man is taken to be the highest being in the order of creation and woman is given the second place. The major decisions among the Jain orders are taken by a council of elders, consisting only of monks. Even among the Buddhists, diksha can be given to a woman only by a sangha comprising only monks. Once in a fortnight, the nuns are required to meet the monks and take instructions from them.

Buddhism and Jainism are religions which strongly advocate asceticism. Hinduism prescribes four stages of life or the four ashramas. According to Hinduism, asceticism or sanyasashrama becomes meaningful only after grihastashrama (the householder's life) has been experienced.

On the other hand, Buddhism and Jainism prescribe rules to be followed by the ascetics and not much emphasis is laid on the duties of the house-holder. Women become nuns, in both religions, in order to attain salvation. Hence Jain and Buddhist nuns devote themselves exclusively to a life of meditation, prayers and propagation of their religion.

According to Jain dharma, it is only through suffering that we can atone for our sins and escape from the cycle of re-birth.

Hence the life of a Jain nun is a hard one, full of penance and mortification. They cannot stay in any one place for more than a few days. Only during the monsoons can they remain in one place for four months. They move from place to place, barefooted, and live on the food that is offered by house-holders. They do not cut off their hair but pull it out with their own hands. They do not involve themselves in any form of social service because they do not wish to involve themselves in worldly affairs.

The life of the Buddhist nuns is comparatively easier. Buddha preached that we should be free from desires in order to attain salvation. Hence the Buddhist nuns are not required to mortify themselves. The nuns can form a sangha and live in one place.

In India there are over 15,000 Jain nuns, belonging to the different sects. Four or five decades ago, mainly widows used to become nuns. Initially, many women entered the convent, not only to lead a pious life but also because it was a place of asylum. The first nun in Mahavira's time, for instance, was Chandanbala, who was a princess captured by enemy kings.

Royal patronage and protection had enabled both monasteries and convents to flourish. It was the Buddhist monks and nuns who spread their religion in the Far East. But today there are practically no Buddhist nuns in India, except among the followers of the Dalai Lama and parts of the North-Eastern frontier states of India.

A question which arises, when we study the lives of the nuns is, "Why do women choose a life of renunciation?" Piety and extreme religious consciousness lead some women to dedicate their lives to God totally. In some cases, even today, a woman who is harassed by family circumstances, may decide to enter a convent. There have been cases where young girls were forced to become nuns by their parents and relatives.

Strangely enough, a few educated women have also chosen to become nuns. But over the years their number has declined. Buddhist nuns are almost extinct in India. A woman of today, especially if she can make a career for herself, can choose the life which she likes. If she chooses to remain single, the limits to which she must abstain from the pleasures of the world is again her own choice. Enfering a convent is a lifelong commitment, and involves too many problems.

Besides, how far do nuns contribute to social good? Ultimately society has to bear the burden of the individuals who spend their time in prayer to attain their own salvation. Propagation of religion is not a sufficient justification for the convents, for religious instruction can be given by other institutions.

If the Buddhist and Jain monks and nuns were to do social work, then they would have been more valuable to society.

In ancient days, Jain monks and more so, Buddhist monks and nuns played leading roles in the educational and cultural fields of our country. The propagation of their respective religions was so successful that the two religions emerged as major forces vis-a-vis Hinduism. If the glory of the past is to be recreated once again in the future, then the Jain and Buddhist monastic orders must change their exclusive concern with personal salvation to concern for service to society.

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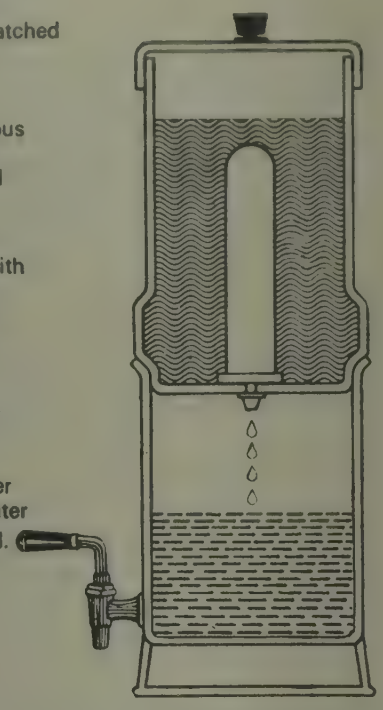

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MIRROR

youth page

Fighting The Fee Rise

A report on the recent student agitation against the fee rise, which was proposed by the Maharashtra State Government and the Bombay University

Between July and August students of Bombay University hit the headlines in local newspapers twice. The first time was in late July when a morcha of demonstrating students was lathi charged twice and then in early August when the Bombay University buildings were occupied by students. Both these events were given wide coverage in the local press, and in the case of the occupation, Bombay television gave two minutes of its newscast to the event.

However, on one hand the entire student agitation, lasting over a month, has been condemned and called "pseudo-revolutionary" and, on the other hand, congratulations and good wishes have poured in for the "first ever student victory" in the history of Bombay University. With these two conflicting views before us it is important to study the reasons behind the month long agitation, the student action and the government and police reactions to these, and arrive at our own conclusions.

A few months ago, the Maharashtra state government and Bombay University announced a rise in tuition fees starting from the first term of 1978. This fee rise was to be applicable in all the six universities in Maharashtra though the percentage of increase was to be different. For example

SAFAC at the University.

the fee rise in Bombay University was to be 33 per cent, 47 per cent in the SNDT University, 38-150 per cent in colleges in corporation areas outside Bombay and so on.

College fees in Bombay would accordingly increase from Rs. 330 per year to Rs. 440. To add to this, all science classes would charge Rs. 100 per year for laboratory fees as against Rs. 50 thas has been charged so far. The government also recommended that colleges charge additional sums of money for "library fees, student facilities," etc. These additional charges, coupled with the increase in fees, would have earned for colleges about 3.5 crores per year, as against 2.49 crores earned so far.

The government had two main reasons for this steep rise in college fees. The Bhole Commission set up by the government had recommended higher wage scales for the non-teaching staff and the new wage scales for teachers recommended by the University Grants Commission had added to the financial burden of the government.

The other reason was that the government wanted to rationalise the fee structure in all colleges in the state. Different government colleges in different regions have varying fee scales. The case of private colleges is worse. For example, the government college in Amravati charges Rs. 204 less per year than a government college for Arts and Science in Bombay. Therefore, the government intended to bring about some rationalisation in this rather confused fee area.

At first, as the fee rise was played down by the government, students were not aware of it. As enquiries were made for fresh admissions, the fee rise fact came to light. Immediately, several student organisations began to campaign against it. They refuted the government's reasons for the fee rise on several points.

Students point out that in the first place no additional financial burdens on the government come into effect till March 1979. The Bhole Commission recommendations for higher wage scales have not yet been accepted by the government and are still under study. In fact, the non-cooperation agitation being carried out by the karmacharis in Bombay University right now is to force the government to accept these recommendations. Therefore, a Students' Anti-Fee Rise Committee spokesman said, "The government has no right to increase fees in anticipation of a financial burden that may not even take place."

Secondly, the University Grants Commission is committed to bear up to 80 per cent of the new wage scales for teachers up to 1979. Therefore, once again, no major payment will have to be made by the state government until next year. Therefore, argued the SAFAC spokesman, "Why burden students now? Most private colleges in Bombay University are run as profit making businesses by big industrial houses. How can the government say that it is not financially viable to run these colleges?"

Therefore, in July, students formed two fronts to campaign against the fee rise — the Students' Front (SF) and the Students' Anti-Fee Rise Action Committee (SAFAC).

A student morcha protesting against the fee rise.

They made two demands on the government. One, to scrap the fee rise, and two, to raise the income level for granting free education to students from Rs. 4,800 per year to Rs. 9,600 per year.

The agitation began when signature campaigns against the fee rise were carried out and gate meetings at various colleges were held. When there was no response from the university or government, a student delegation met the Vice-Chancellor of the Bombay University, Mr. Ram Joshi, on July 7. He told the students that the fee rise decision was basically a state government decision and not a university decision and therefore students should contact the Education Minister. On July 25, a student and teacher delegation met the Chief Minister. When nothing came of this, the Students Front and SAFAC organised a morcha on the 27th to press for their demands.

About a 1000 students took part in this demonstration and it was lathi-charged by the police twice, once near the Council Hall at Kala Ghoda and then once again in front of the Police Commissioner's Office near Jyotiba Phule Market. The police said that about ten boys and girls were injured in this action, but SAFAC and SF spokesmen put the figure at over a 100. The police also said that they resorted to the lathi charges when the demonstrators tried to break through police cordons. The students' spokesman said that the lathi charge took place "without any provocation from the students. They even took two students into their van and beat them and kicked them on the head before we rescued these students."

The students' anger was not quelled till the Police Commissioner, Mr. M. G. Gavai, assured students that a proper inquiry would be held into these incidents. The inquiry is still on.

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FIGHTING THE FEE RISE

After this things moved fast. On July 31, the SAFAC gave out a call for boycotting colleges in protest against the lathi charge and to press further for fulfilment of demands. The boycott was a success with almost 33 colleges in the city closing down. That evening there was a bigger morcha taken out by the SAFAC. About 3000 students marched again. The Chief Minister, Mr. Sharad Pawar, announced that there would be a stay of the fee rise and it would be reviewed again by the government and a decision on this issue would be taken by August 10.

However, SAFAC leaders did not heed these assurances. "The government has year after year given us false promises and has delayed taking a decision on any issue so that students get disheartened. This time we will not be cheated out of our rightful demands."

On August 7 the new Education Minister, Prof. Sadanand Varde, invited SAFAC members and other students to a meeting to discuss the issue. SAFAC representatives pressed for an immediate decision, but Mr. Varde declined, arguing that he "could not usurp the powers of the cabinet which alone can decide the matter." He said that the cabinet would decide on the 9th.

The next morning, the 8th of August, a small, strong group of 150 SAFAC members took over the main University buildings in the Fort campus. The gates were padlocked and students manned the telephone exchange and all the early arrivals among the staff were asked to leave the premises. By the time the surprised police arrived at the University, the students were firmly in control and had "dismissed" the V.C., Mr. Ram Joshi, and the Registrar and had appointed their own student V.C. and Registrar. A SAFAC spokesman explained that the action was a purely symbolic one and the idea was to run the university. Even the college principals "dismissed" during the day by the new V.C., were dismissed as a token and as a sign that students would not tolerate their oppressive attitudes.

Mr. Ram Joshi and Prof. Varde did not condemn the occupation right away. Mr. Ram Joshi asked the police not to enter the campus because he had full trust in the students' behaviour.

Meanwhile, calls poured into the beseiged university congratulating the students and hailing the occupation as a historic event, the first ever in Bombay University's 121-year history.

That evening, it is alleged, an emergency cabinet meeting was convened to consider the fee issue in a new light.

SAFAC withdrew from the university buildings at 8.00 p.m. the same evening. Immediately, the Education Minister condemned the occupation as "revolutionary romanticism."

The next evening, as scheduled, the state cabinet met and decided to scrap the proposed fee rise. SAFAC spokesmen immediately hailed this decision as a major victory for students. However, the second demand about the income level for free education was not conceded. The Education Minister assured students that a study group would be set up to go into this issue.

The fee rise has not been scrapped unconditionally and the government could re-introduce it in the next academic year. In the light of this year's resistance to the idea by students, it is important that the government give careful thought during this year to their proposal for fee rise.

S. G. S.

BUNNIES FOR FUN

Continued from page 35

into each st, 3 ch, turn.

8th Row: As 5th row of leg ending with 2 ch, turn.

9th Row: As 5th row of leg.

10th Row: Miss first st, 1 tr into each of next 4 sts, 4 tr into last st, 3 ch, turn.

11th and 12th Rows: As 8th and 9th rows of leg.

13th Row: As 8th row of leg ending with 2 ch, turn.

14th Row: As 9th row of body ending with 3 ch, turn.

15th and 16th Rows: As 5th row of leg.

17th Row: Miss first st, 1 tr into each of next 4 sts, a 2 tr cl over next 2 sts, 2 ch, turn.

18th Row: Miss first st, a 2 tr cl over next 2 sts, a 2 dbl tr cl over next 2 sts. Fasten off.

Inner Ear (make 2)

Using Lt. Rose Pink and hook 1.00 commence with 4 ch.

1st Row: 2 tr into 4th ch from hook, 3 ch, turn.

2nd and 3rd Rows: As 2nd row of head.

4th Row: As 2nd row of body ending with 2 ch, turn.

5th and 6th Rows: As 9th row of body.

7th Row: Miss first st, a 2 tr cl over next 2 sts. Fasten off.

Eyes (make 2)

Using Black and hook 1.00 commence with 3 ch.

1st Row: 7 hlf tr into 3rd ch from hook. Fasten off. Turn.

2nd Row: Attach Lt. French Blue to first st, 3 ch, 1 tr into same place as join, 2 tr into each st. Fasten off.

Nose

Using Lt. Rose Pink and hook 1.00 commence with 4 ch.

1st Row: 3 tr into 4th ch from hook, 3 ch, turn.

2nd Row: 2 tr into first st, 1 dbl tr into each of next 2 sts, 3 tr into next ch. Fasten off.

Tongue

Using Geranium and hook 1.00 work as nose.

Claws

Using Lt. Rose Pink and hook 1.00 make four lengths of 6 ch.

Whiskers

Using Black cut four lengths of thread 2 cm.

Back

Using Lido Blue and hook 1.25 work as front until head has been completed, do not fasten off, 3 ch, turn.

First Ear

1st Row: 3 tr into first st, 2 tr into each of next 2 sts, 1 tr into next st, 3 ch, turn.

2nd Row: As 9th row of leg.

3rd Row: As 8th row of leg.

4th Row: As 9th row of leg ending with 2 ch, turn.

5th Row: As 9th row of body.

6th Row: As 7th row of outer ear ending with 2 ch, turn.

7th Row: As 9th row of body ending with 3 ch, turn.

8th Row: As 5th row of leg.

9th Row: Miss first st, 1 dbl tr into next st, a 3 tr cl over next 3 sts. Fasten off.

Second Ear

Miss 2 tr at inner edge on last row of head, attach thread to next st, 3 ch, complete to correspond with other ear reversing shapings.

Damp and pin out to shape.

To Make Up

Sew all sections in position as illustrated.

With wrong side of front and right side of back together attach thread to first row on side, sew along side of body, round head, over ears and down side of head and body. Stuff head and sew securely through both sections at base of first row head. Sew on pom-pom.

Cut 2 pieces of felt same shape as body. Sew all round leaving lower edge open. Insert into body of cosy and sew in position.

Devi

He tried on different moustaches while we, headed by clapper boy Amitabh, grilled to a nan roti brown at the muhurat of Sultan Ahmed's "Dharam Kante". Rajesh Khanna finally settled for a moustache, fancier than the "Aradhana" one, and walked on to the set in what looked like "I will sweep them all" mood.

He managed to pass on his confidence to everyone present, and in spite of things like Sunil Dutt directing the shot, Sultan supervising it, Amitabh

MISSING - the Begums of Sultan

giving the clap, Raaj Kumar watching silently and Sulakshana blinking and Reena Roy looking like she was her own mother sporting tinted glasses, everyone talked of a Rajesh come-back.

Rekha, her mouth open like a post-box, and Amitabh shouted "Jai Ganga Maiya" after he gave the clap and Rekha darted, not towards him but Rajesh Khanna, to shove a laddoo in his mouth.

Then there was Mani Rabadi (sister of Shammi) who had turned in one hour earlier at the muhurat. Shammi turned up one hour later. And Begum No. 2, Jahanara, was missing at the muhurat as well as the dinner.

At the dinner both the Begums of Sultan were missing. The dinner was hep in spite of Dimple acting the hawaldar. First casualty of "Pati Patni Aur Woh", she took a strategic position from where she could keep an eye on Rajesh. I suppose because Rajesh is looking all set for a come-back, while Dimple is looking pregnant when she is not, which is awful.

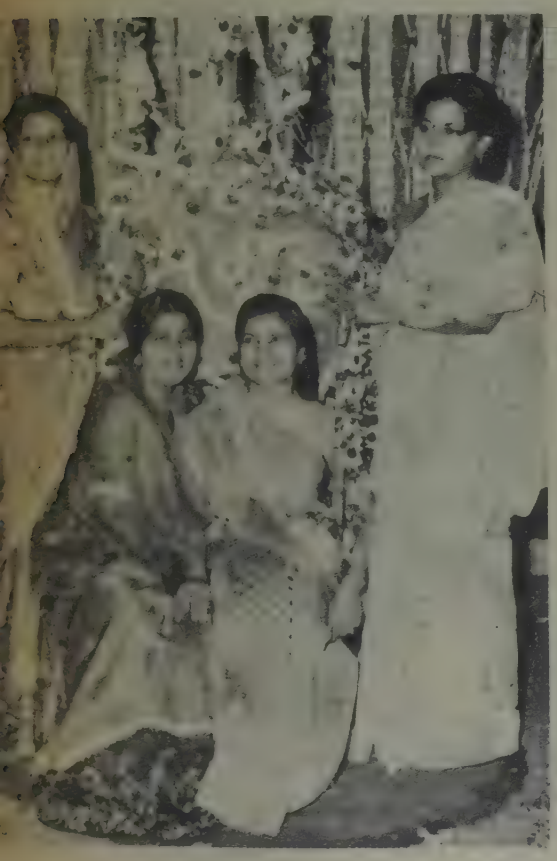
I mean, to try to be pregnant for a third time for a boy is bad enough, but to look pregnant when you are not is worse.

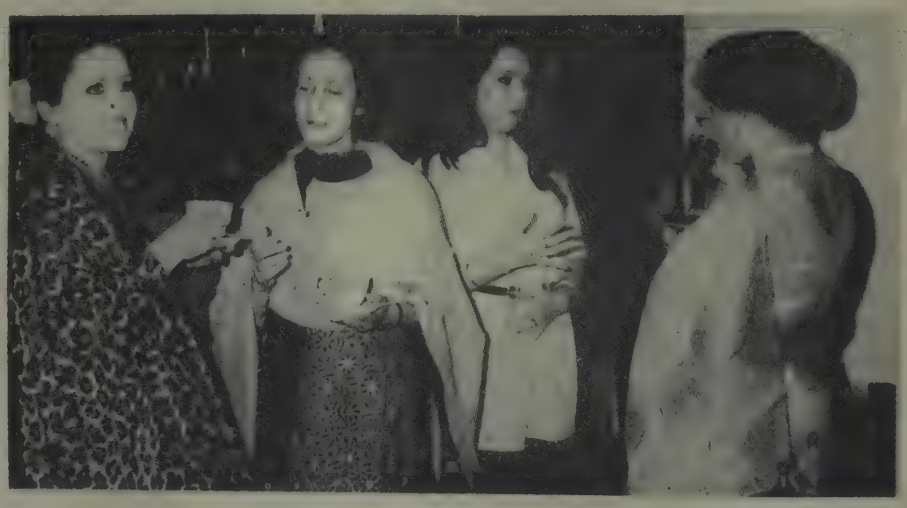
The Mirza brothers were the self-appointed kante, chamach and churi to K. K. Shukla. And Daisy, K.K.'s Parsee wife, went round collecting compliments for her T.V. interview. I think our film men should bring in a lot of Parsee blood. Parsee wives are fun. Daisy is hep, so is Honeybunch of Javed, so is Vinod's Geetli, and Chandan bai, wife of Subhash Desai

people and events

Seen at a function to celebrate the Independence Day of Afghanistan, hosted by the Consul General of Afghanistan Mr. S. Agier and Mrs. S. Agier, in Bombay, are from left, Mr. D. Obradovic, Chancellor of Yugoslavia, Mrs. J. Aga, Mrs. S. Agier, Mr. S. Agier and Mrs. Obradovic.

At a function held in Bombay to celebrate the Indonesian National Day, by the Indonesian Consul Mr. S. Arsad and Mrs. Arsad, are seen from left Mrs. E. Rosenthal, wife of the American Consul, Mr. A. Al-Shubaili, Consul for the Kingdom of Saudi Arabia, Mrs. S. Arsad, Mr. S. Arsad, Mrs. Al-Shubaili and Mr. E. Rosenthal.





ABOVE: Mr. and Mrs. M. M Masand gave a dinner party in Bombay in honour of Mr. S. V. Tankhiwale, retired Inspector General of Police, Maharashtra State. Seen on the occasion are, from left, Mr. Anshi J. Gursahani, Mrs. Gawai, Mrs. Sushila Gursahani, Mrs. Janoo Masand, Mr. M. M. Masand, Mr. M. G. Gawai, Commissioner of Police (Home), Bombay, Mr. S. V. Tankhiwale and Mrs. Tankhiwale.

ABOVE: Shahnaz Husain (extreme left), the first Asian to enter the British market in herbal cosmetics, seen at a coffee party held to announce the opening of her Franchise Clinic at Willesden in London, to be run Mrs. Sophia Tross.

ABOVE LEFT: At the "Teej" festival celebrated by the Lionettes Club of Midtown Calcutta, are seen from left, president Rama Kabra, secretary Sarla Daga, Savita Lahoty and Sudha Mohta.

LEFT: Mrs. Sharda Mukherjee, Governor of Gujarat, hands over to Brig. Dal Singh the Red Cross Trophy for the Military & Para Military Institution, which mobilised 1000 blood donors from the armed forces in Ahmedabad, on the 15th anniversary of the voluntary blood bank run by the Gujarat Red Cross Society.

Nirmala Ranga Rao (left) secretary, the Bharatha Mahila Mandali, Vijayawada, seen with Mrs. Roda Mistry, chief guest at the function held by the Mandali to felicitate Mrs. Latha and Mrs. Utukuvi Lakshmi Kantamma, on their being awarded Kalaprapuavna by the Andhra University.

bombay

The trustees of the J.N. Tata Endowment for the Higher Education of Indians have selected 82 new Tata Scholars for postgraduate studies abroad for the academic year 1978-79, after countrywide screenings.

The J. N. Tata Endowment was established 85 years ago by Jamshedji Tata and now enables many Indian graduates "with an academic record of conspicuous distinction" to go abroad every year for higher studies.

Among the new Tata Scholars are the following women: Freny S. Desai, Kavita K. Pandit, Ameet Kalekar, Dilafruz Moradian, Roshni J. Chandaru, Mahzarin R. Banaji, Achla Bedi, Bina Chitkara and Arathi Rao.

* * *

Ayesha Kagal received the '77-'78 Raji ka Kirpalani Young Journalist Award — Rs. 1,000 and a bronze trophy — at a function held in Bombay. Shivanand Karkal and Manohar Kamath, the two special prize winners, got prizes of Rs. 400 and Rs. 200 each. The judges were Mrs. Vimla Patil, editor, Femina, Mrs. Gulshan Ewing, editor, Eve's Weekly and Prof. Acharya of the K.C. College. Mrs. Sita Kirpalani and Mr. Ramesh Kirpalani, trustees of the Rajika Education Trust, also screened the entries.

The Rajika Education Trust was founded in 1974 in memory of Rajika Kirpalani, a promising writer, who died suddenly at the age of 24 on February 1, 1974.

calcutta

The Fourteenth Annual Mid-Summer Exhibition of the Artists of West Bengal was opened recently by Professor Sambhu Ghosh, the Minister for Education, West Bengal. Lady Ranu Mookerjee, the President of the Academy of Fine Arts, spoke on the occasion.

The work of several interesting new painters as well as that of the well-known ones, was on display at this popular exhibition.

* * *

"Teej", a Marwari festival held to usher in the month of "Sravan", was celebrated by the Lionettes Club of Midtown Calcutta, with all the traditional trappings of a flower-bedecked "jhoola" and songs. A humorous skit, presented by the members, was much enjoyed and a prize was awarded to the Best Dressed Lady.

madras

At a very pleasant function held at the Hotel Connemara, Kala Bhashyam was installed president of the Inner Wheel Club of Madras Mid-Town. Gunavathi Ramachandran, Chairman, Inner Wheel District 320, was the chief guest, while Lily Thomas, president of the Y.W.C.A of India, was the guest of honour.

simla

The 18th Annual K. L. Sehgal Memorial All India Light Music (Vocal), Instrumental Music and Dance Competition will be held under the auspices of the All India Artistes Association at Solan in Himachal Pradesh from October 15, 1978. The competition is open to the staff and students of all institutions, universities and to amateur artistes from all over the country.

The last date for entries has been fixed for September 20, 1978, to be sent to AIAA, Simla.

bangalore

A Federation of Women's Organisations of Karnataka was inaugurated recently by Mr. L. G. Havanur, Minister for Law and Social Welfare, Government of Karnataka. Mrs. Chikkammanni Devaraj Urs, wife of the Chief Minister, and Mrs. Chandra Govind Narain, wife of Karnataka's Governor, were the chief guests.

After the invocation by Dr. Shamanthakamani, the President of the FWO Stella Faria, gave the welcome speech. Madhura Chatrapathy explained the genesis of the project. The chief guests commended the idea of bringing together many women's organisations.

chandigarh

A joint function was organised by the Department of Cultural Affairs, Haryana and the Information and Publicity Department, Punjab, in honour of the famous Pakistani poet Faiz Ahmed Faiz. Faiz's ghazals were first sung by Achala Cowshish, Pammi Puri and Rani Balbir, and these were followed by the highlight of the evening — Faiz's own recitation of his ghazals. An overflowing hall was kept captivated by the great poet. He was presented with some gifts on behalf of the Haryana Government and the Punjab Government by Mr. Virendra Singh, Home Minister, Haryana, and Mr. S. Harbhajan Singh, Food & Supplies Minister, Punjab.

Faiz inaugurated a "Meet your poets" scheme on the following day at the Punjab University. A day before his departure, he met the press.

patna

The Rotary Club of Patna recently invited some eminent women of Patna to grace their annual ladies' night. Mr. Bimal Prakash, the president of the Rotary Club, having called the meeting to order, handed over the gavel to his wife, Premlata Prakash.

The topic for discussion was "My concept of life".

The speakers were Ranjana Narayan, advocate, Patna High Court, Mini Sinha, who has just finished her MBA, Lakshmi Chakrovarty, Joint Secretary in the Industries Department, Kiran Chandra, a journalist, and Shruti Shukla, a radio and stage artiste.

avanigadda

A recent report on the work done by the Cyclone Relief Committee of the R.S.S. describes the reconstruction of the Andhra village Mulaplem, which has been renamed Deendayalpuram. Each family has been given a house built with their own efforts along with RSS swayamsevaks and the workers of the Deendayal Research Institute, New Delhi, and with material help from all over the country. The village, planned as a model for rural reconstruction, was inaugurated by Mr. A.B. Vajpayee, External Affairs Minister. It now has 96 pucca concrete houses combining both vastu principles and modern town planning principles. The AP. Govt. has laid approach roads and supplied street lighting.

world of eve

SNEH GUPTA

The current 'hostess' in "Sale of the Century", an extremely popular quiz programme on B.B.C. T.V., is Sneh Gupta, a 20-year-old beauty, Kenyan by birth, whose family came to England from Nairobi.

It all started when she entered the Miss Anglia beauty contest. Sneh was chosen runner-up, but when the winner decided to continue with her job, Sneh had to take over. She found herself suddenly whirled into a hectic round of public appearances. Sneh finds the work interesting. Immediate after-effects have been an offer of a role in a Hindi film to be made in London, as well as modelling assignments.

Sneh was five years old when she came to England. "We are originally from India, and I have grandparents in Dehra Dun, whom I would like to visit." Sneh has visited West Germany, Switzerland and France. She is fluent in English, German, Hindi, Punjabi and Gujarati.

She was a student nurse before this T.V. assignment came along. "Nursing teaches you a lot, especially being patient with people," says Sneh.

PUMMI CHADHA

Tall and stately Pummi Chadha is among the first women to enter the Punjab State's cadre of Civil Engineers. She new works at the Chief Engineer's office. She has been recently working on the design of Punjab Bhawan, under construction in Delhi.

Pummi was one of the best student athletes of Ferozepure district.

Pummi is also interested in interior decoration and painting. While still a student, she conducted youth programmes both in English and Punjabi for A.I.R. Jullundur.

Pummi's father is an educationist, and has brought her up so that from childhood she learnt to depend on herself. Pummi feels that more women should become engineers as there are no insurmountable difficulties which can prevent them from doing so.

Marriage features prominently among her future plans.

this week for you

IF IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY THIS WEEK:

You will be finishing one chapter of your life and turning the page to a more adventurous one! It is not exactly a year, however, when you will find luck and companionship around every corner! Don't lose heart if hopes and wishes are delayed; your dreams will come true but you must make haste slowly this year. Rewards may be slow in coming, yet future prospects look bright if you work with your stars and not against them. Go along with new ideas, accept changes with a good heart, adapt to new conditions and relationships, be philosophical about friendships that have had their day. Romance will need a lot of effort to make it sparkle; home life will bring some problems. Your good sense will guide you as always.

For the week Sept. 10—16

John Naylor

ARIES (Mar. 22 — Apr. 20)

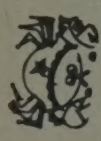
There will be a lighter atmosphere for you now that Mars is moving out of opposition to your sign. Other factors indicate that you will have more cash in hand too. Life has been too busy lately; if you have neglected health or beauty, get yourself sorted out. Have some treats — and pick up the threads, socially.

TAURUS (Apr. 21 — May 21)

The accent is on romance, social life, friendships and fun. Yet, you may not be in the mood! If you are feeling discontented about present relationships, this is not the time for a showdown! Be especially careful on the 16th when you could upset a worthwhile relationship — or lose some money.

GEMINI (May 22 — June 21)

If you are considering a change of home or job, now is the time to get moving. Your stars indicate that progress is tied in with fresh surroundings and efforts. But don't take far-reaching decisions on Saturday — you will be impulsive, also not thinking as clearly as usual. A lovely week for romance and fun.



CANCER (June 22 — July 23)

It is an "opportunity" week! Be alert and something good will probably drop into your lap. Difficult to say which area of your activities will be affected, but extra money is promised from somewhere. Your love life is under gentle and long-lasting lucky influences, this taking you into 1979.

LEO (July 24 — Aug. 23)

Over the next few months you will have that certain something about you. Everything is in an uptrend; your stars are lucky and sociable. Whatever your special hopes and wishes, you can make them come true. However, put the main accent on friendly contact, especially this week, when a new love may appear.

VIRGO (Aug. 24 — Sept. 23)

The Sun and Mercury in your sign promise a busy week but a lucky one. The more you get around, the better everything will proceed for you. If heart-free, new scenes bring a super romance; if you are on holiday, you will get plenty of flattering attention. But don't get overconfident on the 16th.

LIBRA (Sept. 24 — Oct. 23)

All areas of your life are happily influenced by the stars this week, so go after what you want! You will be busy for some time ahead, but in an enjoyable flurry of activity, rather than rushing around in a muddle. It may be that you are involved in a rewarding relationship; if not, a romance is on the way.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24 — Nov. 22)

It seems you can't go wrong, moneywise, at present, so whether after a better deal at work or considering an important purchase, go ahead. Perhaps the 16th is a date that needs care; don't risk anything then. In romance, you will have more than one to choose from; the scene is set for light-hearted flirtation.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23 — Dec. 22)

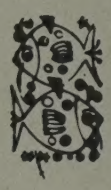
It is towards the end of this year that a serious romance will probably begin and have you enthralled. But there is plenty of fun and frolic for you, meanwhile! Social activities will be lucky for you as well as bringing amusing distraction, so don't feel guilty about neglecting routine work.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23 — Jan. 20)

You may have neglected the lighter side of life recently, but carefree activities are well starred between now and February. Probably, your ego needs a boost and you will get some pleasing compliments in the weeks ahead. Don't hang back now; get into everything that is going on.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21 — Feb. 19)

You may have seen the goodies going to others lately but your turn is coming. You will need to be patient however, and not go off on unfamiliar targets. As rule, you quite like shocking people with your unconventional outlook and honesty, but now is the time to conform. Make a fuss over the man in your life.



PISCES (Feb. 20 — Mar. 21)

You will be restless, eager to be on the move, but wait a bit! Changes are on the way, could bring you a whole new way of life within the next two years. If you take action now you may miss out on something good. A new romance will be with a boy from a different background to yourself, perhaps from another country.

next week

Eve's Weekly

ISSUE OF SEPTEMBER 16, 1978

ONAM

The colourful festival in which all castes and communities of Kerala participate with equal enthusiasm.

KERALA

Hugh and Colleen Gantzer write on the beauty, variety and virility of this state. Illustrated with eye-catching colour pictures.

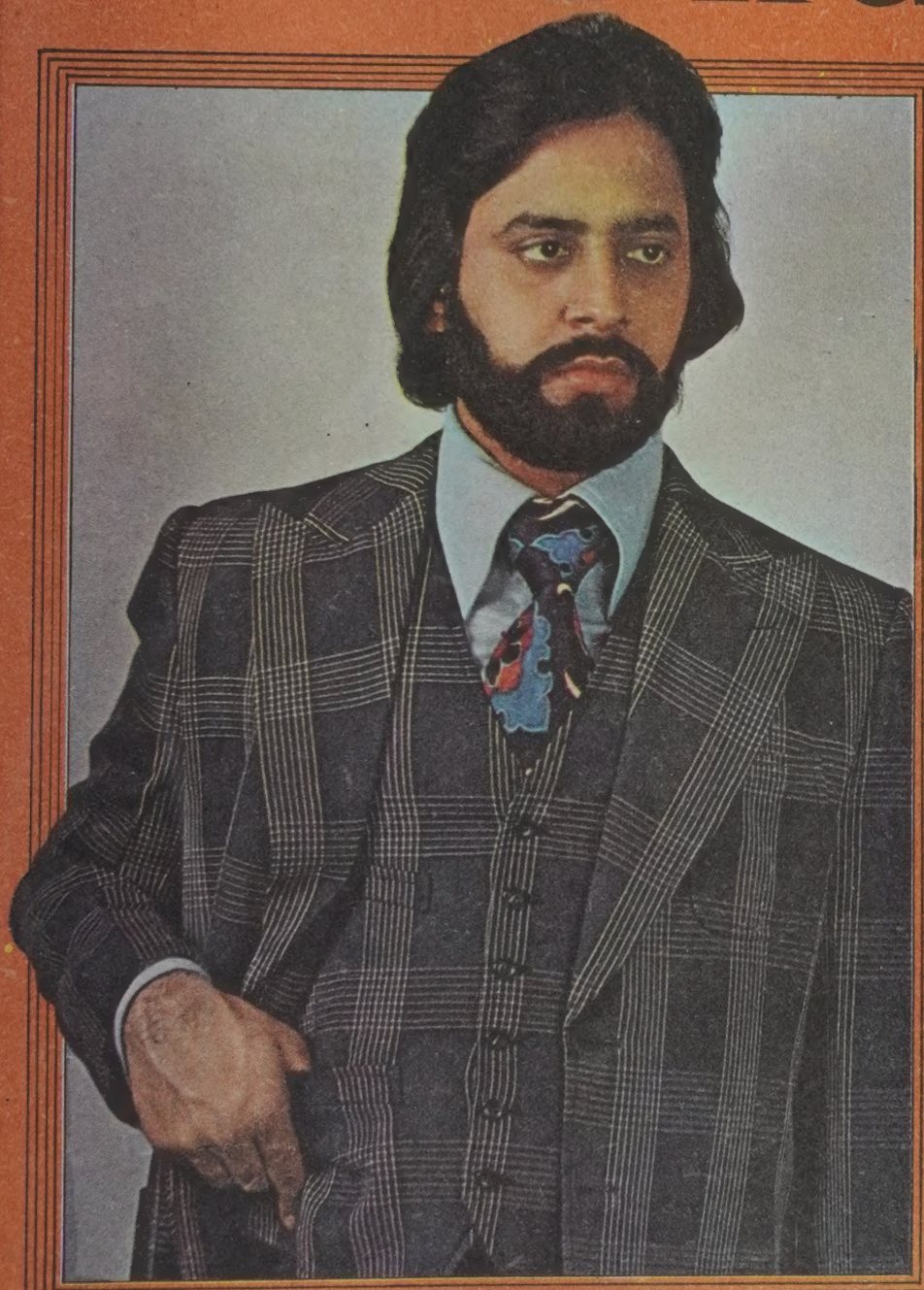
PREGNANCY

The problems and dangers attending pregnancy.

Dr. Mabel Fonseca, marriage counsellor, writes on how to stay happily married.

Plus many other articles on topical subjects and all our regular features.

TWO FACETS OF Piramal



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